

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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HEROIC ACT SAVES TWO LIVES

With Broken Arm in Plaster
Cast, Young Man Swims
to Rescue Three Girls

ONE GIRL IS DROWNED

The Young Man is Given Much Praise For
Saving the Other Two Girls From
Drowning

With a broken arm in a plaster cast rendering it absolutely worthless, Walter Forberg, an 18 year old youth residing at Fox Lake nearly sacrificed his life Friday afternoon in rescuing two little girls from drowning. A third girl, Miss Olive Austin 14 years old, of Albion, Mich., was drowned. Forberg and the two girls he was fighting to keep above water, were exhausted and just about to give up the fight when a rescue boat arrived on the scene. Those who witnessed the incident are laud in their praise of the young man and declare that he is worthy of a hero medal.

Miss Austin who was staying with her parents at Bert Dummell's Hotel at Fox Lake with several girls of her own age was in bathing. The water this year is much deeper on account of the recent floods. In wading about the girls got into the bed of the Fox river and three of them were thrown from their feet and carried out into deeper water. The three were Miss Austin and the two daughters of G. A. Bingham, game warden of Fox Lake.

Forberg, who broke his arm recently was standing near the shore at the time. He heard the cries for help from the girls and with out stopping to think of the great danger to himself he leaped in and swimming with one hand as best he could stuck out for the point where the girls were struggling in the water. The water at this point is from eight to ten feet in depth.

Then began the hardest part of the rescue. It was hard enough to keep himself above the water but his efforts to hold up the three frightened children was a task that would have been a difficult one for a strong man in possession of both arms.

Nothing daunted, Forberg placed his free arm about two of the girls and treading water as best he could tried to keep their heads out of the water. In this the girls, too frightened to know what they were doing hindered him greatly by impeding his efforts. Several times they sank beneath the waves, but each time Forberg struggled to the surface and not for a moment did he relax his hold on his precious burden.

But it was almost too much for human endurance and Forberg so exhausted that he was about to give up the unequal struggle, was sinking under the waves when the rescue boat arrived. This boat had been manned as soon as the accident was discovered and was rushed to the scene with all possible speed, but it was not a moment too soon.

More dead than alive, Forberg and the children he had rescued, were dragged into the boat and taken to shore. The body of the other victim already had sunk beneath the waves.

Her body was recovered as soon as possible and for more than an hour efforts were made to revive her but at last it was seen that the efforts were in vain. It adds one more fatality to the long list that has marked the summer at Fox Lake this year.

M. E. SUNDAY SCHOOL HELD ANNUAL CONVENTION LAST SUNDAY

The M. E. Sunday School of Antioch township held their annual convention in the Antioch M. E. church last Sunday afternoon. Millburn, Hickory and Lake Villa being represented. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, E. L. Wald, Lake Villa; Vice President, J. C. James, Antioch; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Ziegler, Antioch; Supt. Primary Dept., Miss Ella Ames, Antioch; Supt. Home Dept., Mrs. Jesse Denman, Millburn; Supt. Bible Class Dept., Rev. Lowrie, Lake Villa; Supt. Temperance Dept., Rev. Stixrud, Antioch; Supt. Mission Dept., Mrs. Dan Webb, Hickory. Millburn is the place chosen for the next meeting.

SANITORIUM TO BE BUILT

Board of Supervisors are Planning to Build
Institution For Consumptives

The plan of having a county tuberculosis sanatorium at Libertyville is being considered by the Lake County Board of Supervisors and a committee has been appointed to investigate the feasibility of such a plan. Supervisor Eger of Libertyville is one of those who thinks that the plan would prove a good one. A recently passed state law gives the board of supervisors the authority to erect and maintain such a sanatorium as a public institution.

Those who favor the plan assert that such an institution is needed in the county in order that the battle against the white plague may be waged effectively. It is claimed by them that such an institution would repay several times over in benefits what it would cost to construct it. By making it a county institution it is argued that the cost to the taxpayers will be very small.

On the other hand, there are some of the supervisors who hold that such an institution is not needed at the present time. They take the position that the county can send its patients to the Lake County Tuberculosis Institute just west of Waukegan much cheaper than would be the case if an institution had to be maintained for their benefit.

The committee appointed to look into the matter intends to visit the tent colony and conduct a thorough investigation. They will look into all the facilities for patients the actual cost, etc., and then will make their report back to the board at the next meeting.

JULY WEATHER REPORT

Furnished By J. C. James, the Local
Weather Man.

July 1912—Warmest day 95 on the 6th. Coldest day 46 above on the 19th. Average temperature 71.90. Rainfall 8.70 inches.

July 1911—Warmest day 105 on the 6th. Coldest day 46 above on the 26th. Average temperature 74.04. Rainfall 1.28 inch.

July 1910—Warmest day 99 on the 1st. Coldest day 47 above on the 19th. Average temperature 75.23. Total rain fall 83.100 inches.

July 1909—Warmest day 99 on the 28th. Coldest day 45 above on the 6th. Average temperature 68.86. Total rain fall 1.16 inches.

July 1908—Warmest day 98 on the 11th. Coldest day 49 above on the 1st. Average temperature 72.25. Rainfall 4.29 inches.

July 1907—Warmest day 90 on the 24th. Coldest day 51 above on the 27th. Average temperature 72.12. Total rain fall 2.02 inches.

July 1906—Warmest day 96 on the 22th. Coldest day 47 above on the 7th. Average temperature 71.12. Total rainfall 1.66 inch.

July 1905—Warmest day 94 on the 18th. Coldest day 48 above on the 23rd. Average temperature 68.51. Total rainfall 6.80 inches.

July 1904—Warmest day 96 on the 16th. Coldest day 42 above on the 2nd. Average temperature 70.56. Total rainfall 4.41 inches.

July 1903—Warmest day 95 on the 8th. Coldest day 50 above on the 31st. Average temperature 71.62. Rainfall 6.60 inches.

July 1902—Warmest day 93 on the 23th. Coldest day 44 above on the 1st. Average temperature 72.58. Total rain fall 6.90 inches.

July 1901—Warmest day 104 on the 10th. Coldest day 45 above on the 8th. Average temperature 77.01. Total rain 2.85 inches.

July being average month in Temperature, but the rain fall on the 13th. was the heaviest ever recorded at this station.

DIES FROM EFFECT OF FALLING FROM WINDOW

George L. Marlon, the son of James Marlon, a well known Pennsylvania man, died Tuesday afternoon as a result of injuries received Monday evening when he fell from the bed room window at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. M. Lee at Zion City.

He had been playing upstairs in the house, when in some manner he became over-balanced and fell from the window, fracturing his skull.

A physician was at once summoned, but the boy was passed all possible aid and passed Tuesday afternoon.

Wall of the Psalmist.
"Yes, I consider my life a failure."
"O Henry, how sad! Why should you say that?" "I spend all my time making money enough to buy food and clothes, and the food disagrees with me, and my clothes don't fit."

GEORGE T. CRITTENDEN ACCIDENTALLY KILLED NEAR TRUESDELL

Was Returning From Kenosha When
Accident Happened Which
Resulted in His Death

REMAINS GROWNED TO PIECES

Automobile Which He Was Driving Was Smashed and
His Body Was Hurlled Two Hundred Feet
When Struck by St. Paul Train

A home in the village of Russell was bereft of its husband and father last Tuesday evening when an auto owned and driven by George T. Crittenden of that village was struck by a passenger train at Truesdell junction, the occupant of the machine being instantly killed.

The facts in the case are as follows: Crittenden who made a business of dealing in vegetables, veal, etc., and delivering the goods in the city of Kenosha had made his trip to that place as usual last Tuesday. After disposing of his product he started for home.

As he approached the St. Paul tracks at Truesdell about 5 o'clock according to a section hand who witnessed the tragedy, he halted and waited for a north bound freight to pass then started to drive across, never noticing the fast passenger on the south bound track. His machine was squarely on the track when the train, which was said to be going at the rate of fifty miles an hour, struck him.

The auto was smashed to kindling wood and his body was hurled about 200 feet. The section hand rushed to the spot where the body lay and found that life was already extinct. The nature of his injuries leading to the belief that death was instantaneous and that he perhaps never realized being hit. The train was stopped and the body was taken to Kenosha and placed in an undertaking room where an inquest was held Wednesday evening.

When the news of the accident reached the family, who were awaiting his return his wife was completely prostrated from the shock and the attendance of a physician was necessary.

Chicago papers stated that she started in another auto to the scene of the accident but it also met with an accident by being thrown into a ditch by the way, this however proved to be a false report.

Mr. Crittenden is well known hereabout having lived in various neighborhoods in this close vicinity for a number of years. And also has several relatives here, among them being his cousins A. N. and W. H. Tiffany.

He is about forty-five years of age and is survived by his wife, who was formerly Miss Lucy Coon, and three children, two sons, Asher and Clifford and one daughter Beulah, also his mother, Mrs. Chas. Crittenden Sr., a brother Charles and two sisters Mrs. Hattie Snider and Mrs. Maude Savage all of whom reside at Grayslake.

The funeral services will be held tomorrow (Friday) morning at the church at Russell at 10:30 o'clock, and the remains will be brought to Antioch for interment in the Hillside Cemetery.

WILBUR GLENN VOLIVA OFFERS TO BUY ALL OUT

In the Saturday afternoon handbill which Voliva issues each week, there appeared the most sensational offer the over-seer has yet made in connection with his fight with the Independents.

In bold type appears an offer from Voliva addressed to the Independents or others who wish to dispose of their property in order to get out of town, to list it at once with the Independents and providing he gets a sufficient number to bother with them, he will purchase the property and thus make it possible for all dissatisfied persons to clear out of town.

It is understood that he plans taking over all holdings in the city of the Independents, in fact his announcement made officially, practically says that he is in position to do so.

Up to now many of the Independents and others not agreeing with Voliva have fought him on the ground that they had investments in Zion and therefore had to remain there. Now, however, Voliva offers to relieve them of this property, places them in a different position and, providing they really wish to sell and get out and Voliva has the money to pay them what they ask, or a reasonable sum, an exodus of the opponents to Voliva is possible—that is, if they really wish to get out.

Genuine Belgian Charity.
Around a hut where, according to tradition, a young Irish prince was murdered, grew up the present town of Ghent, in Belgium, which became known as "the colony of the crazed." At first a temple in memory of the prince was erected and later it became a refuge for the "stok in mind." The remarkable thing about this Belgian town is that the residents accept patients in their own homes so that they may enjoy the beneficial effects of domestic and social intercourse.

Popularly.
One of the first things a man who intends to be popular must learn is to play to the gallery.

AGED RESIDENT PASSED AWAY MONDAY LAST

Monday last marked the passing away of one of the oldest residents of this vicinity Mrs. Minerva Ford, who for many years has made home just east of Leon Lake, although for the past few years her feeble condition has kept her close at home she still kept in touch with those about her and retained the many friends made in her younger days.

Although the mother of six children she is survived by only one, her daughter Mary who was her constant companion in her declining years.

Mrs. Minerva (Whipple) Ford was born in Lancaster, N. H., August 9, 1821. She was married to Elbridge Ford in 1846, at Lancaster, N. H. To this union six children were born, three daughters and three sons, the sons having died in infancy.

She is survived by her one remaining daughter, Mary and four grand children and four great grand children.

Mrs. Ford and husband came to Kenosha county, about 1849 and shortly after settled at Antioch, where she has made her home until her death July 29, 1912. Had she lived until Aug. she would have been 91 years old.

The funeral was held in the Methodist church Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock with burial in Liberty cemetery.

Statement by Interested Parties.
Interested parties, having taken exception to an article in last week's issue of the News in regard to the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. David Van Patten of Lake Villa, with the following published:

Mrs. David Van Patten of Lake Villa has never made any statement regarding Mr. Van Patten's relatives. The couple were married at St. Peter's church. It took no courage for the bride to go back to Mr. Van Patten's home, as it was no Bluebird's castle. The bride has lived eight years there, taking care of Mr. Van Patten and his former wife.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dalton.

FIRE CONSUMES BARN

The Barn at Gifford's Hotel Was Completely
Destroyed by an Unknown Fire

The barn on the Gifford place at Channahon, was completely destroyed by a fire of unknown origin Tuesday morning between seven thirty and eight o'clock. The gardner had been to the barn harnessed and hitched up a horse and gone about his work in the garden, noticing nothing out of the way. It was only a few minutes before one of the hired employees discovered flames issuing from the roof.

Guests from the house and neighbors from all around hurried to the place and in a remarkably short time had taken the horses and rigs from the burning structure. A bucket brigade then started in to save the adjacent building, the laundry on one side and the garage which contained several autos only about sixteen feet distant, on the other.

A good supply of grit and determination coupled with good fortune of having plenty of water close at hand enabled them to be successful in their efforts.

The barn was completely consumed together with a quantity of hay, and grain and several farming implements. This was partially covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire is a complete mystery. As far as is known there had been no one about the barn, and no nearby fires from which sparks might have lodged.

While the fire as it was entails a certain amount of loss, Mr. and Mrs. Fenderson are congratulating themselves that it was confined to only one building.

BULL MOOSE CONVENTION

Bull Moose Convention Was Held at the
Armory Waukegan Saturday

The Lake County Progressives, a branch of the Bull Moose Party held their convention Saturday afternoon at two o'clock at the Armory with fourteen delegates from various parts of the county present. The convention went on record as being for Theodore Roosevelt for president and for Chas. S. Funk for governor. No steps for a county ticket were taken as the idea has been dropped in Lake as well as in other counties of the state.

F. S. Monroe of Highland Park was the chairman of the meeting with Chairman Clark of the Board of Supervisors as the secretary. The organization was at the veto of the convention made permanent.

A committee consisting of Homer Cooke, Elmer Orvis, Ruppert Griffith of Zion City and H. Atwater of Highland Park was appointed as a nominating committee for delegates to the state convention, which is to be held in Chicago, Aug. 3. Their report to the convention was:

H. Atwater, Highland Park; F. S. Monroe, Highland Park; E. P. Bidingger, Waukegan; Homer Cooke, Waukegan; Deles Ames, Antioch; Geo. Gridley, Libertyville; Ruppert D. Griffith, Zion City; Kris Williams, Waukegan; Henry Werner, North Chicago.

At the opening of the convention, the chairman, F. S. Monroe, gave an extended address, telling of the need for a third party in this nation, how both parties had been ruled by bosses and how the people had rose up to proclaim their rights. His remarks were followed with the appointment of the committee.

The convention also adopted resolutions upholding the progressive principles advocated by T. Roosevelt.

FOX LAKE HAD "VENETIAN NIGHT" SUNDAY EVENING

Fox Lake presented a very beautiful scene Sunday evening when the "Venetian Night" planned by the members of the Fox Lake County Club, was celebrated.

Every available craft on the lake was decorated and illuminated, and as they assembled at the club house presented a pretty sight to the many visitors at the lake.

The fact that there have been ten lives lost in the waters of Fox Lake during the season has by no means cast a gloom over the popular resort and hundreds flocked there from Chicago and other points Sunday.

Various events are planned at this lake, among them being a motorcycle race for next Saturday afternoon.

All Lake County Summer resorts are busy this week, and many have special features planned that will be of great interest.

Wetter Pay First.
It is hard to pay for bread that has been eaten.—Danish.

FINDS BODY OF INFANT

Child Found in Box at Lake
Forest Causes Belief that
it Was Slain

HAD BEEN DEAD A MONTH

Facts Surrounding Finding of Body Cause
Authorities to Believe Child Did Not
Die a Natural Death

The finding of the body of a newborn infant in a pasteboard box near the lake at Lake Forest at a late hour Tuesday afternoon causes the authorities to believe that it was murdered. The coroner's jury, presided over by Deputy Coroner Edward Conrad of Waukegan, held an inquest Tuesday evening and returned an open verdict, it being stated that the child came to its death from a cause unknown to the jury. Everything connected with the mystery indicates that the child did not die a natural death.

The body of the infant, a boy weighing about ten pounds, and appearing to have been an unusually robust child, had been placed in a large pasteboard box, about which heavy paper had been placed. It was securely tied with a strong cord. The fact that one side of the box was torn, leads the authorities to think that possibly this was done by a dog. There was every indication that the child, had been dead a month. The torn condition of the box had allowed vermin to get in and the body was in a bad state of decomposition.

Henry Long, an employe of the Lake Forest garage, was the man who stumbled on the box. It was lying beside an unused path that leads from the top of the bluff down to the lake shore. Long happened to use this Tuesday and the box caught his eye. At first he gave it a kick—then he noticed that it was heavy and contained some object.

He made a closer examination and, it was then that he discovered the corpse of the infant. He hastened to the police station and notified the officials. Every effort is being made to unravel the mystery which surrounds the finding of the body, but up to the present time they have found themselves completely in the dark. The fact that the apparent murder was committed at least a month ago makes it practically impossible to learn the facts although no stone will be left unturned to make the investigation.

Naturally the cause for apparent murder cannot be determined, although it is the belief of the authorities that the child in all probability was alive when it was placed in the box and deserted. A portion of a woman's clothing was found with the child. It is the belief that the parents did not care to stand the responsibility of caring for it.

MONUMENT FOR DEAD ACROBAT WILL BE ERECTED SOON

Charles Ward, the actor who died suddenly at Wauconda recently while performing his "stunt" with a small circus is not to lie in an unmarked grave. Generous citizens who saw and admired the work of the man have taken a collection, secured enough to purchase a suitable stone and will have it placed over the grave of the unknown man.

His death is one of the saddest that has been recorded in the little village of Wauconda for some time. With one exception, also an actor, the man did not seem to have a friend in the world. He was buried and laid in a nameless grave.

Wm. Schardt, one of Lake County's generous citizens took up the cause and among his friends he collected some ninety or a hundred dollars to buy a suitable monument for the man.

"CHARLES WARD, AN ACTOR."
These are the words that will be inscribed on the monument and in after years when future generations are walking through the Wauconda cemetery, they will view this stone and wonder how it came to be placed there.

Advice.
Have something to work for—and then work for it.



A BOUQUET OF REVOLUTIONS

REAL STORIES FROM LIFE OF A MASTER ADVENTURER

By CAPTAIN GEORGE B. BOYNTON

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WITHOUT knowing where or how the cruise would end, but confident it would lead to trouble—though I did not imagine how much of it there really would be or how unpleasant it would prove—I bought the *Allice*, a brigantine of 300 tons, and got a general cargo for Rosario, Brazil, on the River Parava. From Rosario I went 100 miles up the river to St. Stephens and took on a cargo of wheat for Rio Janeiro. While the cargo was being unloaded my expectant eye distinguished signs of a nice little revolution which was just being shaped up, so I sold my ship and took quarters at the Hotel Freitas to watch developments.

When the last emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro II, was dragged out of bed at night and deported without the firing of a shot, in the "peaceful revolution" of November 15, 1889, Deodoro da Fonseca was made president. Before his weakness had become apparent he was made constitutional president, and Floriano Peixoto was elected vice-president. Deodoro's policy was weak and vacillating, and his popularity waned rapidly. A revolution had been quietly formed by Floriano, the vice-president. He soon had the army at his back and gained the support of Admiral Mello, ranking officer of the Brazilian navy, and Admiral Soldanha da Gama, commandant of the naval academy. They brought matters to a head on the morning of November 23, 1891. Mello took up a position at the foot of the main street of Rio in the cruiser *Rincheu*, the finest ship in the navy, trained his guns on the palace, Itamaraty, and sent word to Deodoro that he would open fire on him in two hours if he did not abdicate in favor of Floriano. Deodoro abdicated in two minutes, dropping dead soon afterward from heart disease, and Floriano was proclaimed president.

Before he had time to get his new chair well warmed he had a row with Mello, who considered that he was rightfully entitled to be the power behind the throne.

Mello worked chiefly among naval officers, aristocrats, adherents of San Pedro and the Catholic clergy, and in the end they all became his allies.

As Mello's plot shaped up I began to suspect that his real purpose was to restore Dom Pedro to the throne and make himself the power behind it.

It was amusing to watch the development of Mello's revolution. One would have thought two friendly leaders were planning rival surprise parties, in which there was to be nothing more serious than the throwing of confetti.

It was along in July of August, 1893, that Mello sent for me and expressed a wish that I go down to Santa Catarina Island, off the southern coast of Brazil, and blow up the Republic, the one Brazilian warship whose officers had so far remained loyal to Floriano.

While we were still negotiating I received a call from one of Floriano's aids, who asked me to accompany him to the palace. He took me in the rear entrance and up a back stairway to Floriano's private sala, where, after presenting me, he left me alone with the president. "I understand," said Floriano, "that you were in Venezuela with President Guzman and have had military training and experience."

"That is correct, sir."

"I am told, too, that you have made a study of high explosives, and have invented a remarkable torpedo."

"That is also true."

"Would you be willing to undertake a mission that would involve considerable danger, but for which you would be well paid?"

"I am open to anything except vulgar assassination. That is my business."

"What do you charge for your services?"

"That depends entirely on the nature of the work."

"Consider yourself, then, in the service of Brazil."

A few days later the revolution was declared, under conditions such as one would look for on the light-opera stage, but never in real life, not even in South America. On the evening of September 5, Floriano went to the opera, accompanied by Mello, Soldanha and several other officers of the army and navy, and they all sat together in the presidential box. Mello and Soldanha excused themselves after the second act. They left their cloaks in the box and said they would be back in a few minutes. Knowing full well the reason of their departure, Floriano bowed them out with an ironical excess of politeness.

At daybreak Mello seized all of the government shipping in the bay and announced a blockade of Rio harbor. He then sent word to Floriano that if he did not abdicate, without naming his successor, by four o'clock that afternoon, he would bombard the city.

Floriano's reply was an emphatic refusal to abdicate, and he ended at four o'clock Mello answered it with one shell from a three-inch gun, which exploded near the American consulate and killed a foreigner. During the next week Mello fired 40 or 50 shots into the city every day, but they did little damage.

Very soon after the firing of the first shot I was on my way to the water front to witness the regular afternoon duel between the Aquidaban and Fort Santa Cruz, when I was overtaken by a government carriage, and Colo-

not Pimental, whom I knew well, asked me to get in with him, as he had orders for me from Floriano. He drove along the shore of the bay to a new galvanized building at a point some distance beyond the island of the naval school and near the railway machine shops. On the way he explained that this building had been erected for my use and in it I was to construct, as rapidly as possible, a large torpedo with which to destroy the Aquidaban.

The torpedo I built for this business was the largest I had ever made.

While Mello had seized all of the government vessels in the harbor, there were a few tugs left, which, to prevent his interference, were flying the British flag, on the pretense that they were owned by Englishmen. I was to be given one of these tugs, and my plan was to steal around into Niteroi bay at night and anchor close under the hill at the end of the peninsula, where I would be hidden from the rebel fleet. In the morning I would load the torpedo and wait the daily exchange of cannon courtesies between the Aquidaban and the fort. An officer at Santa Cruz was to signal me when Mello left his anchorage and then, towing the submerged torpedo by wire rope too small to be detected, I would steam out across the course of the Aquidaban, which would pick up the towing line on her bow, drag the torpedo alongside and be destroyed by the contact.

My tug, in charge of a French engineer and four Brazilians, was sent down to me on the afternoon of September 25, and as soon as it was dark, with the torpedo covered with canvas on deck and twelve 50-pound boxes of dynamite in the pilot house, we stannied around to Niteroi bay. To have loaded the torpedo before we started would have been extremely dangerous, for any accidental pressure on one of its arms would have blown all of us to pieces. We anchored well out of sight of the rebel fleet, and as soon as it was daylight I unscrewed the manhole of the torpedo, and proceeded to pack it full of dynamite.

I was just putting in the last box of the explosive when there was a shrill whistle, and a launch from the *Silrus* swung alongside. The lieutenant in charge jumped aboard of us and came aft before I could brush the dynamite from my arms.

"Who commands this craft?" he demanded.

"I do," I replied.

"What are you doing with that flag up there?" pointing to the British ensign.

"That flag was there when I came aboard and took command," I said, which was true. "I am flying it for protection from a pirate fleet, just as others are displaying it on Ilho Bay and in the city. Your commanding officer has sanctioned that custom by his silence. I am an officer of the established Brazilian government obeying the orders of my superiors in Brazilian waters, and I claim the right to take advantage of that custom, if I care to do so, just as others have done and are doing."

"I think the other cases are different from yours," replied the lieutenant. "What is that?" pointing to the dynamite.

"Examine it for yourself."

"It looks like dynamite."

"Probably."

"Well, sir, I am ordered by Captain Lang to take you on board her majesty's ship *Silrus*."

It was no use to make a fight, so I accompanied him, with excessive and sarcastic politeness. He took all my crew with him, leaving a guard on the tug. Captain Lang was on deck waiting for me and was quite agitated when I was brought before him, but he was much more heated before we parted company, and it was a warm day to begin with.

"Captain Boynton, what does this mean?" he roared.

"What does what mean?" I innocently answered.

"Your lying over there in a vessel loaded with munitions of war and flying the British flag!"

"It means simply that I am an officer in the Brazilian army, on duty under the guns of a rebel fleet, and that I am flying the British flag for whatever virtue it might have in protecting me from that pirate, Admiral Mello. That flag has been used as a protection by many others and you have silently acquiesced in such use of it."

"But I tell you that it is piracy to fly the British flag over the ship of another nation and carrying munitions of war!"

"It might be just as well, Captain Lang, for you to remember that you are not now on the high seas. An act of the British parliament is of no effect within another country, and if you will consult your chart you will find that we are in the enclosed waters of Brazil. Under such conditions no mandate of yours which affects my rights can be enforced unless you have the nerve to take the chances that go with your act."

"You may soon find to the contrary!" shouted the captain, who was letting his temper get the best of him. "I have a mind to send you to Admiral Mello as a prisoner! You know what he would do to you!"

"Oh, Captain Lang!" I said jeeringly. "You know you wouldn't do that!"

"And pray why not, sir?"

"Because you dare not do it, and that's why!" I told him, as I pointed to the U. S. S. *Charleston*, which, with her decks cleared for action, was anchored only a few hundred yards off to port. "I dare you to do it! I defy you to do it! Send me aboard the Aquidaban if you dare!"

I was making a strong bluff, and I got away with it. The outraged Britisher availed with anger and turned almost purple, but he did not reply to my taunt. Instead, he summoned the

Lester at arms and placed me in his charge, ordered his launch and dashed off to the *Charleston*. He returned in half an hour and without another word to me ordered a lieutenant to take me aboard the *Charleston*.

I will not deny that I was a bit ensler in my mind when I saw my own flag flying over me, yet had I known the treatment I was to receive under it I would have felt quite differently.

It was easy to see, from the reception Captain Pickering gave me, that he had been influenced by the attitude of Captain Lang. I told him that I was an American citizen, temporarily in the employment of the Brazilian government; that I had violated no law of the United States or of Brazil, and I demanded that I be set ashore. He coldly informed me that I would be confined to the ship, at least until he had consulted with the American minister and communicated with Washington, and soon after I arrived on the *Charleston* I was confined to my room, as a dangerous character who threatened the peace of nations. With this decidedly unpleasant recollection, however, it is a pleasure to know that the other American naval officers, who arrived later, took exactly my view of the whole situation and became champions of my cause. They told Pickering that Mello was a pirate and should be treated as such, and that I was being deprived of my liberty without the slightest warrant of law, but they were powerless to accomplish my release.

Looking forward a little, the matter in which that old fighter, Rear Admiral Benham, put an end to the "revolution" in the following January, soon after his arrival at Rio, should be well-remembered, for it was a noble deed and an example of the good judgment generally displayed by American naval officers when they are not hampered by foolish orders from Washington. In the vain hope of arousing enthusiasm for his lost cause, Mello had gone down the coast, where he figuratively and literally took to the woods when he saw the folly of his mission, leaving Da Gama in command of the blockading fleet. The captains of several American merchant ships, who had been prevented for weeks from landing their cargoes for Rio, appealed to Admiral Benham, who took prompt action.

To show his contempt for the rebels, whom he properly regarded as pirates, Admiral Benham assigned the smallest ship of his squadron, the little *Detrol*, commanded by that great little man, Commander (now Rear Admiral, retired) W. H. Brownson to escort the merchantmen up to the dock.

The "revolution" ended right there, but unfortunately I was not present to witness its collapse.

It was in vexed Venezuela that I was destined to end my days of dovlity, but not until after a protracted warfare, none the less bitter because it was conducted at long range, with Castro the Contemptible, who came into power two years after I had finally settled down at Santa Catalina as manager for the Orinoco company. Cipriano Castro had been in congress as diputado, as member of the house, from one of the Andean districts while I was in Caracas with President Crespo, and, though he was regarded as a good fighter and a disturbing element, he was never considered as a presidential possibility.

After getting the development work well started I returned to Caracas and early in 1879 resumed my old confidential position with President Crespo. His term expired the following February and I found that he had already decided on General Ignacio Andrade as his successor. He had planned to continue as dictator of the country, a la Guzman, and spend much of his idle time and money abroad, and he wanted a man who could be relied on to keep his organization intact and turn the office back to him at the end of his term, for the Venezuelan constitution prohibits a president from succeeding himself.

The peons idolized Crespo, and he had such a strong grip on the country that he was able to carry out his plan, but with disastrous results. For a popular election it was the worst thing that could be imagined.

It was immediately followed by routings of discontent from the better class of citizens and on the night of Andrade's inauguration General

Hernandez, the famed "El Mocho," who was minister of public improvements in Crespo's cabinet, but an opponent of the new president, took to the hills at the head of 3,000 troops. Crespo really was responsible for the curse of Castro, for had he selected a strong man as his successor the mountain brigand never could have commanded a force sufficiently powerful to overthrow him.

Within a month Andrade went through the form of appointing Crespo commander in chief of the army, in order that he might elude his dictatorship. For a while Crespo contented himself with enjoying his new title and directing operations from the capital, but the Hernandez revolution finally assumed such proportions that he took the field in person to stamp it out. The two armies met in the mountains near Victoria, June 12, 1898. Hernandez was led into a trap, given a drubbing and captured. After the battle Crespo walked across the field and was leaning over a wounded man when he was shot from behind and instantly killed.

Some months after Crespo's death, Castro, who had made himself governor of the state of Los Andes, visited Caracas and called on Andrade to demand an important position in the new administration, as the price of peace. Andrade, to his credit be it said, flouted him. Castro left the Yellow House in a rage, sought the councils of Andrade's enemies, and, after many conferences, a general insurrection was arranged for early the following summer. The presidency was to go to the leader who developed the greatest strength during the campaign.

Castro learned that he was alone in the revolution, his promised partners having failed to take the field on account of bickerings and jealousies among themselves. This discovery and the addition of Ferrer's forces gave him his first really serious notion that he might become president and he marched forward in a frenzy of bombastic joy.

By this time the people of Venezuela, believing that no one could be worse than Andrade, and finding out, as had Castro himself, what a powerful person he really was, accepted him as their master.

Almost the first thing he did was to annul our concession, along with a dozen others, on the ground that its terms had not been complied with, as the beginning of his war on all foreigners. I denied this right to cancel our grant, especially as it contained a clause which stipulated that any disagreement between the government and the concessionaire should be referred to the Alta Corte Federal, or Supreme Court for adjustment.

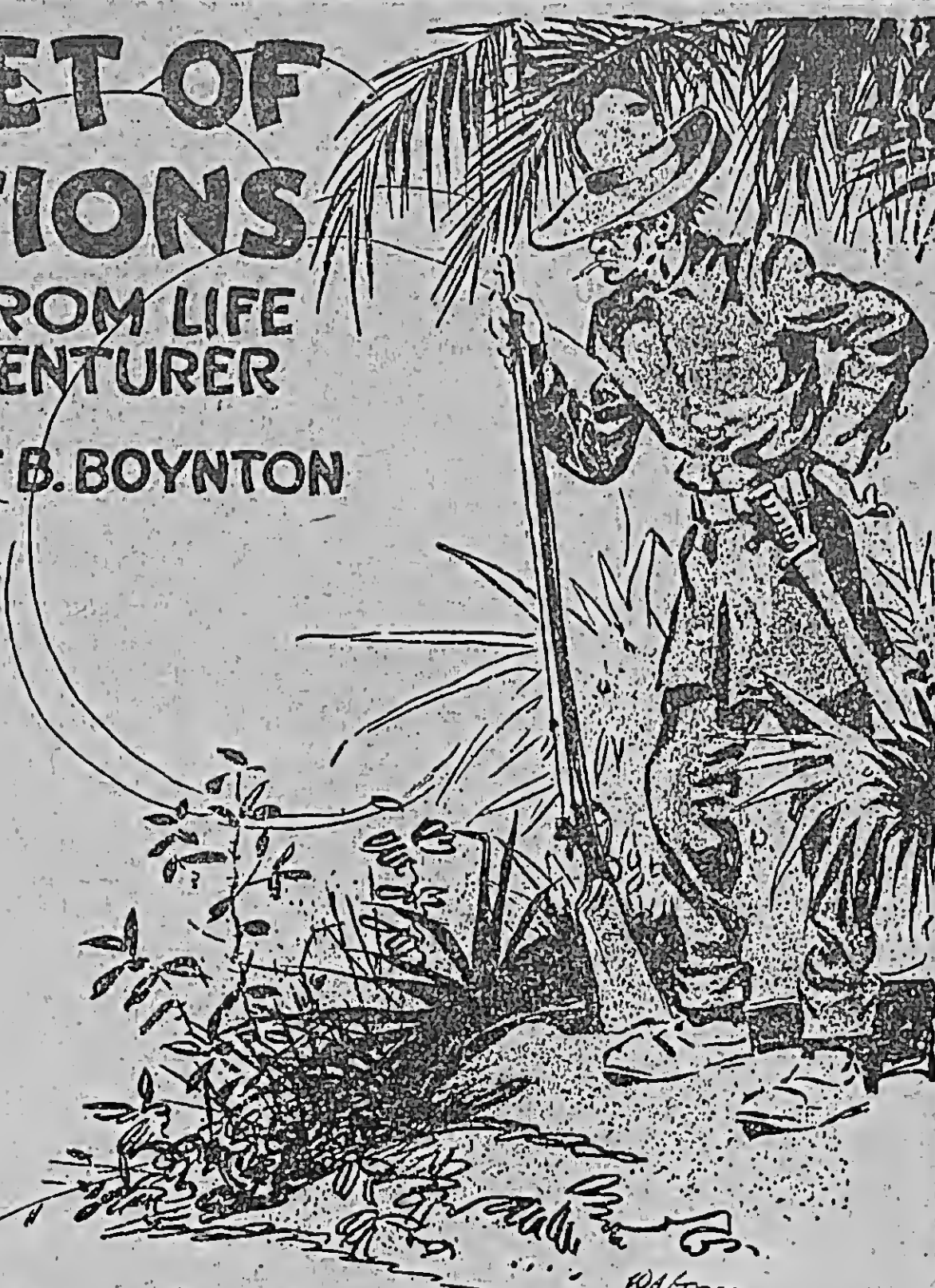
The troops were continually spying on us and annoying us with fictitious charges, but it was a year or more before the government, angered by its failure to get rid of me, resorted to extreme measures. A new governor was sent down with strict orders to remove me, by force if necessary. He advanced toward the house with about 75 soldiers. I ordered my men into the rifle pits and met the general at the gate.

The general could see my rifle pits, but he did not know how many men they held nor how well they could shoot. After a short consultation with his staff, he gave the order to advance, while he bravely directed operations from the rear. As his men crossed the line and eight of them fell. They continued to advance, and we fired again, dropping nine more of them, while several others were hit. That was too much for them, and they broke and ran, leaving seven dead and ten badly wounded.

In two or three days they came back, with their force slightly increased, and the general again called on me to surrender under penalty of being arrested as a disturbing factor. I gave him the same reply as before, and, after thinking it over for a while, he marched his troops away again.

That little encounter produced pronounced respect for the Americans among Castro's soldiers, and they did not give us much trouble afterward.

This enforced idleness eventually became intolerable, and early in 1908 the company in the meantime having sent one of its officers to Caracas to protect its interests, I returned to New York, after having held the fort for ten years. I came back much poorer in pocket, but with a fund of information regarding Venezuela and its people.



Folled.

The lovers whispered together before the doors of her father's hangar, planning the last details of their elopement.

"Hurry, dearest," he urged. "We will wheel out your runabout monoplane, and together we'll fly away on the wings of the night, nevermore to be separated!"

"Wait," she exclaimed. "I have a better plan. We will run it out and hide it in the old stable; then we will walk to the trolley and papa will never suspect us."

They were hardly half a mile on their way down the road when, from overhead, came the roar of the triple propellers of the racing monoplane as papa dashed out into the darkness in hot pursuit.—Puck.

The Sad Part of It.

"Oh, you will learn to forget me in time," she said.

"I know I shall," he replied, "but I shall never forget the money I have spent trying to make you think me a prince."

On the ocean of life it is a case of sink or swim with a large portion of the floating population.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



For Itching Skins and Pimply Faces Try Resinol Free

If you suffer from eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, pimples and blackheads, or other distressing skin or scalp trouble, you should send at once for a generous free trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. These will prove to you how Resinol stops itching instantly and quickly clears away eruptions.

Sold by all druggists. For free sample write to Dept. 81, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.



Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 1 1912

YOUNG MAN BREATHED AGAIN

Tactful Candidate Surely Proved Himself Resourceful in an Emergency.

In the midst of his campaign for congress Stephen G. Porter of Pittsburg, went to a big town hall, says the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Before the affair was over he was called on for an impromptu exhibition of quick-wittedness that stamped him as a real major league tactician.

A young man whom he knew only slightly walked up to Porter and said: "Mr. Porter, let me introduce you to my wife."

But the moment the man had made the proposition he seemed to think of something, began to look pale, and became as ill at ease as a bigamist. While Porter was shaking hands with the wife, the man was standing behind her making frantic signs that Porter could not interpret, but he knew he must be tactful and non-committal.

"So you're the Mr. Porter that's running for congress, are you?" inquired the young woman.

"Yes," admitted Porter.

"And don't you find it exceedingly trying having to be up all night so often?"

"Up at night? Oh, y-e-h, yes! Indeed it is. Should any so. You have no idea how trying it is," replied Porter, with diplomacy, but wondering where she got her up-all-night notion.

The young husband was still making queer signs, though he looked somewhat relieved.

"And what does your wife think about your being out all night three or four times a week?" the woman pursued.

"Madam," replied Porter, solemnly, "a woman who has the confidence in her husband that a woman should have doesn't think anything at all when her husband is out all night."

And the young man looked as if he earnestly desired to shout.

It seemed that the man had been telling at home how he was helping Porter in his campaign.

Men of Various Pursuits.
A policeman, a quarryman and a roadmender were among the prize winners at an arts and crafts exhibition held in Yorkshire (England) village recently.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

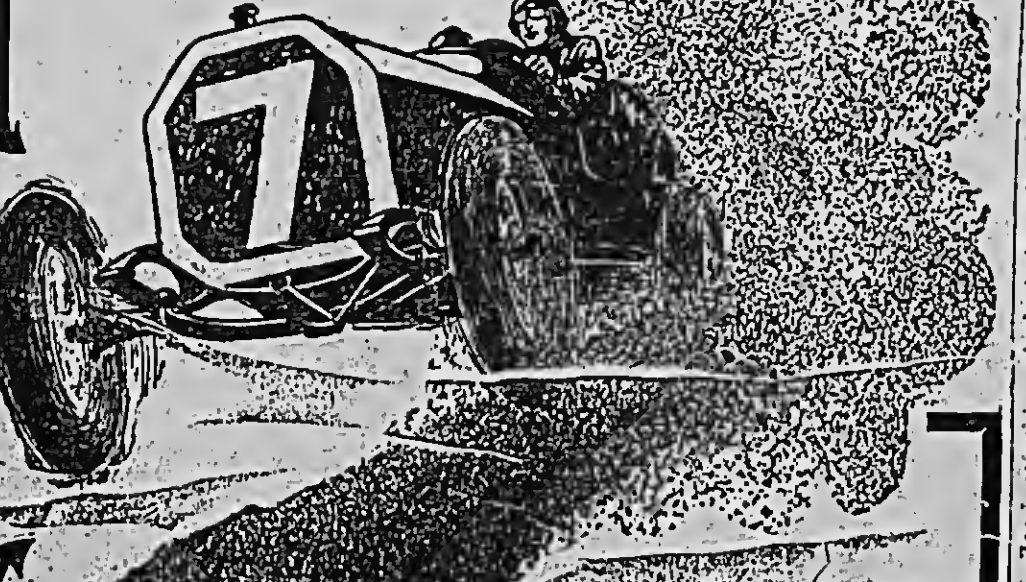
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Johnson*

Here He Comes

WHO?

Read all about him in the fascinating romance of motor racing



that will appear in installments in these columns.

The Flying Mercury

By F. M. INGRAM
A story that is new to the world and guaranteed to interest every lover of good fiction. As thrilling as a race in a mile-a-minute auto. The opening chapter will appear soon. WATCH FOR IT!

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

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Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
MASSONIC TEMPLE BUILDING
WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS
LOUIS J. GURNEE Secretary.

Wm Herman and wf to Henry Herman tract of land in secs 25 and 26, w Antioch twp w d\$ 1500
J J Morley and wf et al to Edward Fox 80 acres in n e 1 sec 10, e Antioch twp w d 4000.00
Valina B Little to W T Moore and wf tract of land in n w 1 sec 36, w Antioch twp w d 500 00
Henry Herman and wf to Wm Herman part w of Road of n 1 s 1 sec 26 w Antioch twp wd 300 00
Wm Herman and wf to Wm Brezel 50 acres in secs 25 and 26 w Antioch twp wd 3000 00
I L Paddock and wf to Gertrude Middendor 4 acres in sw 1 sec 24, w Antioch twp wd 2500 00

Scottish Dish.

The huckleberry, or whortleberry, or bilberry, has always been well known. The Scots eat them with milk, as we do, but they also make a jelly out of them, which is flavored with whisky.

Cranberries can be found all over the world where there is marshy land, but those of the United States are considered the best and are exported in great numbers to Europe.

The mulberry was cultivated by the ancients and has played a more important part in literature than any other berry. It is mentioned several times in the Bible, while Ovid speaks of it in his famous tale of "Pyramus and Thisbe."

The mulberry was brought from Persia and the Romans much preferred it to any other fruit. It did not reach England until 1548, and the trees planted at Slon House during the same year are still alive. James I. of England was exceedingly fond of the berry and caused large quantities of the bushes to be planted in all the grounds of the royal palaces.

"Color Hearing."

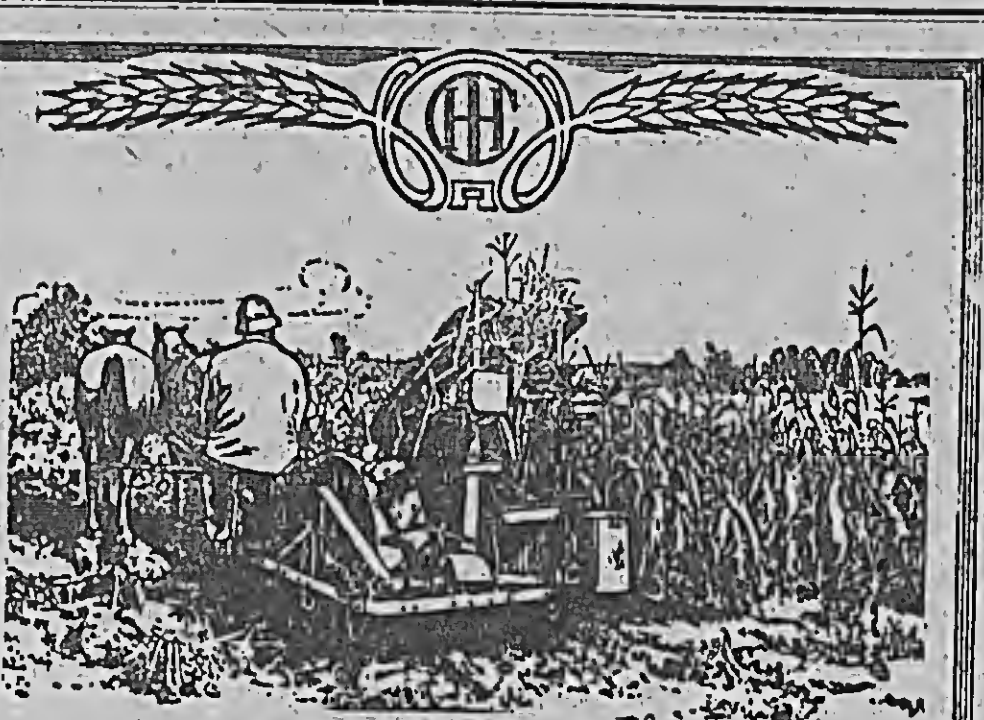
Some persons associate particular colors with particular sounds. In a recent presentation of this subject to the French Academy of Sciences it was pointed out that there are two forms of this phenomenon.

In one case the person has a sensation as if a transparent colored film, like a rainbow, appeared before his eyes when certain vowel or musical sounds strike his ears. In the other case letters or written words, representing the sounds heard, appear in colored tints. The tints are very definite and characteristic and do not vary with lapse of time, but two persons seldom associate the same colors with the same sounds.

Inspiration.

Visitor—That line in your poem, "Like the scent of the hynanth," must have been inspired. Were you in a garden of beautiful flowers when you wrote it?

Poet—No; I was sitting in the kitchen while my wife was peeling an onion.



An IHC Corn Binder is a Profitable Purchase

WITH prices of farm produce at their present profitable point no farmer can afford to let any part of his corn crop go to waste, especially when there is an easy way to save it.

An IHC Corn Binder

Deering, McCormick, Milwaukee or Osborne

furnishes the easy way. By cutting the corn as fast as a team can walk and delivering it bound and ready for the shock, an IHC corn binder puts you in a position to harvest a forty-acre corn field in a week. The corn can be cut just at the time when the ears begin to glaze—when the stalks and leaves are most nutritious as fodder. When this is done the full value of the corn is secured. Then, if the whole crop is hauled to the barn and put through an IHC husker and shredder—Deering, McCormick or Plano—you have harvested your corn crop at the least possible expense for time and labor, and have on hand a goodly supply of palatable, nutritious corn stover for the winter feeding of your stock. The corn stover can be used largely in place of hay, enabling you to bale part or all of your hay, and sell it at good prices.

An IHC corn binder is a good machine to own. See the IHC local dealer and have him tell you the rest of the story. You can get catalogues and full information from him, or write

International Harvester Company of America

(Incorporated)

Milwaukee Wis.

IHC Service Bureau
The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U.S.A.

The Powdering Closet.

When capricious fashion ruled that ladies should wear only white hair—the color supplied by nature being of no importance—the operation of putting in the powder made special arrangements necessary.

These took the form of a special room or cabinet, and in every house of any pretension a small chamber was set aside for the exclusive use of powdering the hair. A curtain divided in the middle, a powdering stand to hold the bowl of powder, and possibly a stool, were all that the closet contained, and through this curtain the lady whose head was to be powdered protruded her head, the maid standing on the other side and "throwing" the powder at her head by means of a powder puff. To preserve the eyes and complexion a mask was held to the face.

Unfortunately, no illustration of a "powdering closet" seems to have been preserved.

Alleged Epigram.

"Will you please put in your paper an epigram I have just thought up?" asked a friend of ours who happened to be a minister of the Gospel.

"We will sure," we responded, not even imagining any of the usual conditions.

"Well, here it is. I have been around with a subscription paper for the benefit of a few widows and orphans and such. I won't bore you with an account of the way this paper was received by some of the pillars of the church and state; I just want to tell you what inspired this epigram."

"Shoot it!" we challenged.

"This is it: Some folks are so busy being good themselves that they have no time to be good to others."

"It is an epigram, ain't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Optimism.

Leonidas, king of Sparta, when defending Thermopylae against the Persian host under Xerxes, was told by one of his soldiers that the Persian arrows were so numerous that they obscured the light of the sun. "Never mind that," was the reply; "we shall have the advantage of fighting in the shade."

To Clean Fountains.

The best way to clean drinking fountains which cannot be reached on the inside, is to use scalding hot water and a big handful of shot. Fill the fountain about a quarter full of hot water, and then pour in the shot. Shake the vessel briskly so that the shot will scrape along the bottom and sides of the fountain. This will remove the scum and leave the fountain sweet and clean.



To Make A Long Tale Short

we simply state that you will go far to find as good shoes as we sell; you could go on forever without finding better. So what's the use of further seeking. Come here for the kind of shoes you want with confidence that you won't have to pay more than you willingly admit the shoes to be worth.

J. R. CRIBB
The City Shoe Store

The Time To Act is Now

Any Other Business Can Better

Afford to Wait

Write to Your

Michigan Mutual Life Agent

Today

JOHN HODGE

District Manager

FIRE CYCLONE AND HAIL STORM

Insurance

We have the best of companies, and the lowest rates. We write farm, village and lake property. We write every kind of insurance known.

To those who have policies in the Millburn, why not carry a cyclone policy, it costs you very little, AND IT MAY COME IN HANDY THIS SUMMER.

Come in everybody and let us figure with you.

Johnson, James & Johnson
Antioch, Illinois

Antioch News Office

Another Big Slash In Prices of Seasonable Merchandise

GROCERIES	
Chapman's Chicago Baking Powde	.15
Baking Soda	.02
4 cans Corn	.25
7 cans Sardines in oil	.25
7 bars Swifts White Soap	.25
7 cans Wizard Cleaner	.25
Seeded Raisins, pound	.08
4 pkgs Webb's Starch	.25
5 pkgs Ortol Corn Flokes	.25
7 bars Fairy Soap	.25
3 lbs 20-mule Borax	.25
4 cans Lewis Lye	.25
3 cans Chloride of Lime	.25
3 cans Old Dutch Cleaner	.25
Creamery butter, pound	.25
Quart can Peanut Butter	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's Corn Starch	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	.25
Grape Fruit per dozen	.40
Lee & Perrins Worcestershire Sauce	.20
3 pkgs Square Deal Tobacco	.25
7 pkgs Duke's Mixture Tobacco	.25
Fine Cut Tobacco, pound	.30
DRY GOODS	
Apron Check Gingham, yard	.05
Light Shirting Prints, yard	
23 cent Nurse stripe Gingham	.10
20 cent Best Feather Ticking, yard	.16
12 1/2 cent French Gingham, yard	.10
Yard wide Brown Sheetting, yard	.08
Pepperill R. Brown Sheetting, yard	.07
9-4 Brown Sheetting, yard	.20
12 yard Piece Long Cloth	1.00
5 1/2 inch Fancy Silk Ribbons, yard	.20
HOSIERY	
We offer all our odds and ends in 25 cent Hosiery including the famous Black Cat brand at per pair	
As above in 10c Hose at	.10
As above in 10c Hose at	.07
4 pair Rockford Socks at	.25
UNDERWEAR	
Men's Balbriggan Underwear	.25
Men's Pique Knit Underwear	.25
2 piece Knit Bathing Suits, men and boys	.50
DRUGS	
Mennen's or Colgate's Talcum Powder	.12
16 oz., Bottle Peroxide	.20
16 oz., Roll Absorbent Cotton	.25
Denatured Alcohol, quart	.25
Butterick Patterns in stock.	.25

BATTERSHALL'S
DEPARTMENT STORE
GRAYSLAKE ILLINOIS

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., July 29.—The committee declared butter at 25c.

Frank Chinn was a Chicago passenger Monday.

J. B. Burnett was a Waukegan passenger Saturday.

Miss Mary Dupre of Evanston is the guest of Antioch relatives.

Geo. Wallace and Carl Hadlock were Chicago passengers Saturday.

Warren Williams arrived here from Donaphin, Mo., on Wednesday.

For Sale—A good family or work horse, weight 1150. Inquire at this office.

Peter Fisher, Jr., of Kenosha is out for the republican nomination of district attorney.

New White Clover-Honey 20 cents per pound, by the crate 18 cents per pound, at Williams Bros.

Misses Mary and Sadie Bolton of Willmot visited the first of the week with their cousin Mrs. Fred Hawkins.

The Antioch Cash Shoe Store will begin next week their annual clearance sale of odd and ends. Read their ad next week.

Full particulars of the bazaar to be held in the opera house, the week beginning Aug. 19 and ending Aug. 24, will be given later.

The picnic that was to have been held at the Zebac Club grounds last Sunday was again postponed on account of the rain. Another will be announced later.

Mrs. Chas. Battenburg and sister Carol returned to their home in Milwaukee after a weeks visit with relatives here.

Dr. Barber, Optician, will be in Antioch at the home of H. J. Barber, on Thursday, August 8. School children examined free until September 1st.

Burnett and King have added a Dunn Tile machine to the Grass Lake Cement Works, which makes 4, 6 and 8 inch tile, other sizes furnished upon application.

The Ladies Aid society will hold its next meeting on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 7. Supper served from 5 till 7. Everybody welcome. Ida Osmond, Secretary.

Ernest Coole left Sunday evening for New York from which place he sailed on Tuesday on the Caronia for the Isle of Man where he will visit with his parents for some time.

Wanted—A capable maid or elderly woman for general housework, small family. Good wages will be paid. Address Mrs. A. W. Pebbles, Beach Grove, Antioch, Ill. Phone 134.

Lost—On road between Antioch and Roy Denelson's last Thursday afternoon a lady's blue coat. Finder please leave with A. M. Christensen, Antioch or Emil Christensen, Antioch, R. D. 2.

Lost—Last Saturday afternoon between Antioch and Gifford's a package containing one pair white shoes and two pair new white stockings and one petticoat. Finder please return to Gifford's and receive reward.

Shoninger Pianos are now sold by Alden, Bldinger & Co., in addition to those they have sold heretofore. See them for anything in the music line. Two stores, 456 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan.

The Highway Commissioners held a meeting Wednesday of this week and decided that suit would be begun against all delinquent poll tax payers beginning Monday, Aug. 5th, and as there are about 100 delinquents, there will be something doing. Either all must pay or none.

High water prevails along the Fox River which seems to be steadily rising. Bottom land along its course is under water and Hackberry where a year ago farmers came from all directions to cut the rank vegetation, is now an inland sea stretching for miles to the south. Even the high spots, which are ordinarily pastured are under water. Silverlake is the highest it has been in twenty years and Camp Lake has doubled its dimensions and is so high that it overflows the road in the vicinity of the big ditch.

Last Saturday evening while Henry Grimm and family and Mrs. Mary Boylan were in town waiting for the opening of the performance of the Hudson Medical Co., some one evidently in need of clothing rifled their auto, which had been left standing in the alley near the State Bank and took possession of four coats. There were ladies coats, one entirely new having been worn but three times. The child's coat was either of no use to the thief and was discarded or was dropped by accident, as it was found on the ground nearby but in a condition to practically ruin it. The loss is estimated at about \$75. An effort was made to locate the stolen articles but so far is not successful.

Mrs. Foulke Gilbert left Saturday evening for Duluth, Minn.

Mrs. Laurence Hoffman spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago.

Raymond and Eddie Reidy of Rockford, Ill., are visiting relatives here.

Irene Shuerweld of Milwaukee is visiting with Viola Kuhaupt this week.

Even the most skeptical now have to admit that the new depot is surely coming.

Lenye your orders for Binding Twine only 7 1/2 cents per pound. Gauger Bros. & Co.

Miss Maude Brogan of Kenosha is spending a week's vacation with her relatives here.

Mrs. Waldman, mother and children visited the past week at the home of Wm. Westlake.

Rev. and Mrs. Stixrud are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Campbell of Louisville, Ky.

Bert Moore of Chicago is spending his vacation at the home of his aunt, Miss Libbie Moore.

Clarence Garasha of Chicago is spending this week at the home of Wm. H. Osmond and family.

Marie Johnnott entertained her cousin, Amy Richardson of Spring Grove, the first of the week.

For Sale—lots 4 and 5 in block 3, C. L. Hardin's subdivision in the Village of Antioch, Ill. J. C. James.

Mrs. Walter Taylor and daughter Miss Leonella are spending this week with relatives at Waukegan.

Mrs. Jas. Kinney and daughter Miss Marnie of Fond du Lac, Wis., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Andrew Lynch.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Girard and little daughter of Kenosha returned home on Sunday after spending a few days with the former's mother here. Thomas Cronin returned with them for a visit.

Why not take a boat ride. The Excursion Boat, Helen E., will meet a party of six or more at any landing and take you to any place you wish to go. Prices reasonable. Phone 152. L. G. Padlock, Bluff Lake.

There will be a harvest picnic and reunion at the old picnic grounds 1/2 mile west of Hickory Corners, on Thursday, Aug. 8. Chicken pie dinner, adults 35 cents, children under 12 years 20 cents. Marshmallow roast in the evening. In case of bad weather picnic will be held next day.

The blessing of the bell at St. Peter's Catholic church at Antioch has been postponed until August 4, at 3:30 p. m. During the blessing and unveiling of the bell choir selections will be rendered by Miss May Farrell, Mrs. O'Brien, Dr. Rivard and A. M. Kelsner, well known Chicago artists, Miss E. M. Zellinger and other local talent will also assist. Very Rev. Dr. O'Mahony, an eloquent orator chosen on this occasion, will be listened to with interest.

Massee Will Still Be Masseeing. A soap box orator the other night, at the close of a fervid appeal, wound up with the following lucid and expressive peroration: "And now, comrades, after everything has been said, after everything has been done, the great massee of the people will still constitute the bulk of the population."

Mrs. J. J. Morley who underwent an operation last Saturday is decidedly on the gain.

Ray Webb and Dr. Hullett enjoyed an auto trip through Wisconsin the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Robertshall, Mrs. Atkins and Mr. Frank Robertshall all of Oak Park are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Wells.

Wanted—From owner only, improved farm in Lake County, give buildings, soil, crops, fences, stock, implements, etc. Cash paid for high grade farm. S. M. Budlong, 4410 Lake ave., Chicago.

BARGAINS

In summer coats, dresses, waists and suits at greatly reduced prices at the Victor Tailoring Co. Call and make a selection if you are looking for a bargain. Goods shipped within a day or two after ordered. Call and get particulars at Mrs. A. G. Watson's.

Beginnings of Lifeboat. Like many other inventions, the lifeboat was a long time in finding favor. The first lifeboat was designed by a London coach builder, Lionel Lukin, in 1785, under the encouragement of the prince of Wales, but despite royal patronage, his invention received little attention, though one of his boats saved several lives at Bamfborough. The loss of the Adventure in 1780 first destroyed public apathy in this subject and, with the offering of prizes for lifeboat designs a first step toward life saving at sea was taken.

Sadness of Unbelief. I look upon unbelief as the greatest of calamities. It is the loss of the chief aid of virtue, of the mightiest power over temptation, of the most quickening knowledge of God, of the only sure hope. The unbeliever would grieve unspokeably by parting with every possession for the truth which he doubts or rejects.—William Ellery Channing.

Thoughtful John Chinaman. "The virtues of a Chinese laundryman never have been half told," said the woman. "Not of my laundryman, anyhow." He is such a motherly old soul. The other day he brought my handkerchiefs home folded in two different ways, some squared, some cat-cornered.

"Why the different styles in ironing?" I asked. "John pointed to the stack of cat-cornered handkerchiefs. 'These holes,' he said. 'Then to the square pile, 'These good. In big hully, not gettes mix and go out with holey handkercher.' 'Kind old John. His idea was all right, but doesn't keep me from getting mixed, for I can never remember which shape means holey and which means whole, so I am likely to disgrace myself with a holey handkerchief after all."

When Dieraff Flattered. Dieraff was speaking in support of Lord Lytton's motion condemning the evacuation of Kandahar. "My lords," he said, "the key of India is not Merv, or Herat, or—here came a long pause, and rather painful anxiety in the audience, and then the quiet resumption of the thread—"It is not the place of which I cannot recall the name—the key of India is London."—One Look Back, by the Rt. Hon. G. W. E. Russell.

GOOD VALUES

Granulated sugar 18 lb for	\$1.00
Gold medal flour per sack	\$1.45
3 pkgs Silver gloss starch	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's corn starch	.25
Charm pork and beans per can	.12
6 lb. Box Kingsford's gloss starch	.40
Good Jap tea per lb.	.32
Special coffee	.25
Best tea siftings	.15
13 bars calumet soap	.25
Breakfast coca per can.	.15
Celluloid starch per pkg.	.05
Standard corn starch pkg.	.05

CHASE WEBB
Antioch, Illinois

FOUND, RIGHT MAN AT ONCE

Seedy and Unlikely Looking Individual Knew All About City's Street Railway Troubles.

A man once came to Newton D. Baker, mayor of Cleveland, and said: "My town is going to have a street railway fight. I want to know all about Cleveland's."

"I shall be only too glad to tell you all I know," said Mr. Baker, "but unfortunately I have appointments until one o'clock. Will you come back?" "How can I most profitably put in the two hours here until that time?" asked the stranger.

The answer was: "Go out on the public square, sit down by the most unlikely man you can find—the one who looks most as if he didn't know the difference between a franchise and a double track. Ask that man to tell you about Cleveland's street railway fight, and when you come back I will tell you whatever you haven't been able to learn from him."

The man came back at the end of two hours. "I needn't keep my appointment here," he said. "I found an old chap whose feet were out of his shirt sleeves, and who looked as if he had just sobered up for the first time in a month. In short, I found the unluckiest looking individual at large. I put one question to him and he started right in at the beginning and filled in all the details and brought me down to date. There's nothing for you to tell me, unless you know what's going to happen. He hasn't been let in on that."—The Survey.

A Vivid Picture. Of all "aptitudes," the mechanical is least likely to manifest itself in a feminine brain. The young woman whose visit to a locomotive works is described in Young's Magazine, was doubtless interested in what she saw, but her account of the processes observed leaves the reader to doubt her entire understanding of them.

"You pour," she told a friend, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and then you turn the red-hot stream into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and shouts."

"Then you pour it out, let it cool and pound it, and then you put in it a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together, and paint it, and put steam in it, and it goes exploding, and they take it to a drafting room and make a blue-print of it."

"But one thing I forgot—They have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frightfully, and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"—Youth's Companion.

Wrong Kind of Man. Many women would probably marry for money or a title if it wasn't for the kind of men that usually go along.

Eagle Not Always Brave. Eagles are generally believed to be very courageous. That they are not always as brave as is supposed is proved by the following anecdote: A naturalist tells of a combat between a mallow-thrush and a white-tailed eagle, in which the latter was thoroughly vanquished, and was discovered squatting down in a shed, where he had been driven in hope of refuge from the angry birds.



The Mechanism of Your Auto

Is perfectly familiar to us. We have studied all makes of machines and are thoroughly competent to repair any of them. If you entrust your auto to us you can feel confident the repairing will be skillfully and thoroughly done. Ask any of those for whom we have done work. They are the best evidence of our ability to do yours.

THE ANTIOCH GARAGE

WM. VOLKMAN, Prop

ATTENTION PEOPLE

Don't forget the Star Restaurant is putting up the best meal in Antioch, quick service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Hot lunch all hours also the finest ice cream parlor in town, your patronage appreciated.

GRANT COPNER, Proprietor

Antioch Ice Cream Factory and Parlor

Has changed hands and we are in shape to furnish all the old patrons with Ice Cream, fruit and confections of all kinds. We make special prices to Hotels, Picnics, and Church Socials. Give us a trial and we will convince you of our superior goods.

Unti & Lama

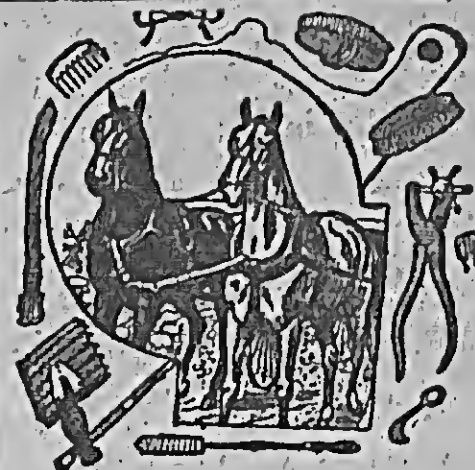
Telephone, Antioch 272 Antioch, Illinois

Next Week we will begin our Annual Clearance Sale of odds and ends.

Watch For Details

NEXT WEEK

Antioch Cash Shoe Store
GOOD SHOES



The Horse and His Stable

receive this much of our time and attention: We make and sell harness and saddlery for ordinary days and odd days, for pleasure and for business: We keep on hand divers and sundry stable accessories—curry comb, brushes, flea neat's, foot oil, axel grease, fly dopes and other odds and ends which come in handy. Further more, the name on our sign is a guarantee of the quality of all the goods we handle.

H. J. BROGAN THE HARNESS MAN



OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 125 F. St., Washington, D. C.

Spectacles Scientifically Fitted



C. F. INGALLS & BRO.
Jewelers and Opticians.
112 Genesee St., Waukegan, Illinois

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers
Number 24 North Dearborn St.
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewels at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores. Dec 19 01 71

Lotus Camp No. 557 P. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting: Neighbors always welcome. ED. GARRETT, V. C. J. C. James, Clerk.

BANK OF ANTIOCH

EDWARD BROOK BANKER
Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business

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Justice of the Peace and Notary Public
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Both Farm and Lake Property

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SEQUOIT LODGE No. 827, A. F. & A. M.
Hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.
GEORGE WALLIS, W. M.
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
MABEL GRIMM, W. M.
IDA OSMOND, Sec'y.

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LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board of Health

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH

ILLINOIS

IN THE MISSISSIPPI FOREST

Not a Land of Marshes and Swamps,
But a Region of Most Beautiful
Trees.

It may be only a chance unawareness of my own, but it seems to me that no one has ever truly described the happy, sturdy beauty of the Mississippi forest. All my literary premonitions were of muddy river bottoms, sinister cane breaks and dark, lowering, moss-hung swamps. But no swamps are here.

There are rather several levels; first the creek bed and banks; then the thick-grown bottom lands, so-called, which are sometimes overflowed, but except for an occasional marshy hollow, mostly dry; and then a third rolling level, where the long-leaved pine trees grow, beautifully open and free from underbrush, and covered with a bright green coarse grass.

The bottom lands are dense with broad-leaved evergreens and hardwoods—cottonwood, sycamore, beech and poplar, this last of enormous growth never seen in the north. Spruce plus grows here, too, with gray bark instead of red-brown; sometimes headed up, at 65 feet above the ground, into a bit of a dense greenery like a clipped evergreen on a lawn; and ancient cypresses, with their lower trunks spreading out into deep shingles, like wooden buttresses. The cheerful trees, however, are the broad-leaved evergreens—magnolias, holly and bay; clothed in dark green, incredibly polished leaves, the sunlight striking from them all over little gleaming points. And draped from tree to tree, over the flowering wild plum, the red blossoms of the buckeye, and the milk-white starry dogwood, the yellow jasmine flaunts its golden trumpets.—Ethel Puffer Howes, in Atlantic Monthly Magazine.

Making a Report.

Once, in the good but crude days of the Brooklyn police department, a new patrolman named Maloney found a negro lying in Kosciuszko street in a state of alcoholic coma. Asking a chance pedestrian to watch the man, Maloney hastened to the station house to report.

Attempting to do this verbally, he was told that he would have to do it in writing.

He wrote for five minutes; then he approached the desk. "Say, sergeant," he began, "how do you spell Kussusko?"

"I don't remember," said the sergeant. "Go in and ask the captain."

"Captain," said Maloney, "I want to make a report, but I can't spell Kussusko."

"Neither can I," said the captain. "What's the nearest street to Kosciuszko?"

"Bedford," answered Maloney. "Well, then, it's allay enough," said the captain. "Just go and drag the man into the other street. Then come back and report."—Judge.

Busy Human Heart.

Every one of us has a little engine which pumps 11,680,000 tons a year, and it weighs only from eight to 12 ounces and needs no engineer. It lasts a lifetime and is on the job every minute of the day and night, never waiting to be coaxed up or oiled. The little machine, which outwears the big ones made of steel, is the heart, and by its 72 beats a minute the little dynamo of life pumps 22½ pounds of blood through the body, purifying it and impatiently taking on another quarter of a pound of the red fluid the next minute. There are four gallons of blood in the average body and the busy little heart is running all the time, putting the blood in condition to keep the human machine going.

Helpful Home Remedies in Verse.

The head of a family, who thought to save some of his hard-earned dollars by trying out simple home remedies when one of his household became ill, came in a few nights ago with a book under his arm, which he handed to his wife, remarking: "Here is a work on burns. I found it at an auction this afternoon. As one of the children is almost sure to get burned sooner or later, I thought it would be a good investment. Look it over carefully and be prepared in case of an accident."

The wife opened the volume dutifully and then exclaimed: "How odd! It's all poetry!"

Stevenson's Manuscripts Prized.

That interest in Robert Louis Stevenson has by no means waned was shown by the sale in London the other day of one of his letters for \$250. It was written from Davos to his cousin, R. A. Stevenson, and refers to his amateur printing and wood engraving. The manuscript of two of his poems, "My Body Which My Dungeon Is," and "The Sick Child," brought \$225 each.

Vast Steel Production.

The total production of steel in the United States in 1911 was 23,675,501 long tons. This was 2,419,418 tons, or 9.2 per cent, less than in 1910, but only a little below the total of 1909, and was slightly above that in the boom years of 1907 and 1908. The last named fact indicates the increase in capacity in the last three years, since the make in a year considered to be one of comparative depressions exceeded that of years when all our works were being forced to their full capacity.

TAFT MAKES REPLY

STATEMENT ISSUED FROM WHITE
HOUSE DEFENDING NOM-
INATION.

Declares That After Examination of
Facts Committee's Decisions Were
Right in Every Instance.

Washington, July 30.—The long expected and carefully prepared answer of the Taft faction to the reiterated charges that the president "stole the nomination at Chicago" was issued from the White House Sunday. It is the longest and probably the most complete political statement ever put out from the executive mansion.

"An examination of the facts" concludes the statement, "shows that the tribunals were right in every instance. There is not the slightest evidence that they were moved by other than a mere desire to reach a right conclusion. On the other hand, the action of the Roosevelt men in bringing 100 contents that they promptly abandoned strongly tended to show the lack of good faith in the prosecution of all of them. Those who support President Taft can well afford to stand on the record in these cases."

RECALL INDORSED IN IOWA

Initiative and Referendum Also Favored in Platform of Democrats.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., July 27.—Iowa Democrats put the principles of the initiative and referendum into practice when, on Thursday night, just before adjournment of the state convention, it was decided unanimously to submit the referendum vote of the rank and file of the party.

In addition to the platform, the convention utilized its final session in nominating two candidates for the supreme court, Maurice O'Connor of Fort Dodge, and John E. Craig of Lee county. O'Connor was named on the second and Craig on the third ballot from a field of ten neophytes.

The platform favors the initiative and referendum, direct nomination of all officers through primary elections; the presidential primary plan; demands the election of national and state committeemen by direct vote and that such committeemen assume authority upon receipt of certificate of election; favors government ownership of telegraph and telephone companies, physical valuation of railroads, employers' liability act and woman suffrage.

REFUSES TO LIBERATE THAW

Justice Rules That Slayer of White
Is Still Dangerous to Public
Peace and Safety.

White Plains, N. Y., July 29.—The decision of Justice Keogh, given on Friday, denying liberty to Thaw in his third effort to escape from Matteawan asylum was brief. It held that the applicant had not proved his sanity and ordered his return to the Matteawan asylum for the insane, from which he was taken when the writ of habeas corpus was sworn out.

Justice Keogh said: "My whole duty is fully performed when I decide the single question presented for decision, merely is Harry K. Thaw at present sane or insane and would his release be dangerous to the public peace and safety? Having listened to all the testimony and seriously considered it I am of the opinion that Harry K. Thaw is still insane and that his discharge would be dangerous to the public peace and safety."

"The writ, therefore, must be dismissed on the merits and Harry K. Thaw be delivered to the authorities at Matteawan."

MINORITY MAKES ITS REPORT

Conclusion of Republican Members of
Stanley Steel Committee Is Given
Out—Opinions Differ.

Washington, July 30.—The federal incorporation of all concerns engaged in interstate commerce whose capitalization of value exceeds \$50,000,000, is the keynote recommendation of the minority members of the Stanley steel investigation committee. The report of the investigating committee was made public Sunday.

The full report is signed only by Representatives Gardner and Danforth. The remaining Republican members, Representative Sterling and Young of Michigan file individual dissents on the exact character of remedial legislation needed.

Messrs. Sterling and Young agree with their Republican colleagues that federal incorporation is a remedy for present industrial evils, but they decline to go so far as to recommend the federal regulation of prices, which Gardner and Danforth advocate in the event the situation cannot otherwise be met.

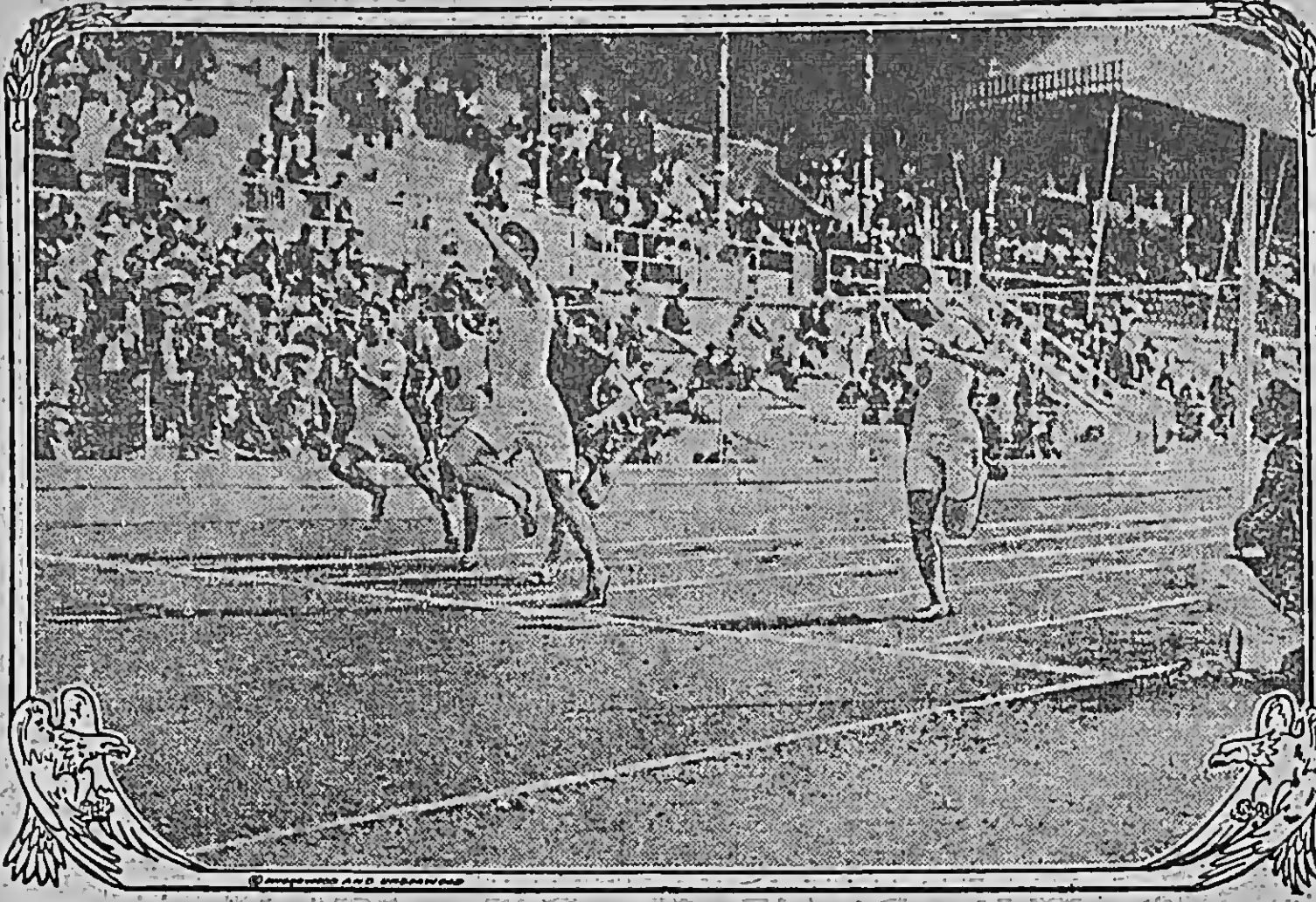
Captain Mikkelsen Is Saved.

New York, July 30.—A cablegram from Copenhagen Sunday announced that Capt. Ejnar Mikkelsen, leader of the Danish expedition in 1910 to recover the bodies of Mylius Erichsen and two comrades, had been saved.

Two Deaths in Drunken Riot.

Linton, Ind., July 29.—Two men are dead and three badly wounded as the result of a drunken riot at Oambill schoolhouse Sunday. The shooting caused a panic among the 200 women and children at the church social.

CRAIG'S GREAT VICTORY AT STOCKHOLM



This photograph shows Craig, the American, winning the final of the 100-meter dash at the Olympic games in Stockholm.

HELD FOR BRIBERY

PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY OF
CITY COUNCIL IN DETROIT,
MICH., AMONG ARRESTED.

TWO CONFESS TO THE CRIME

Exposure Is Brought About by Burns
Detective at Expense of \$8,000,
Given by Business Man—Amounts
From \$100 to \$1,000.

Detroit, Mich., July 29.—Aldermen Andrew J. Walsh and David Rosenhall, for whom the police have been searching on suspicion of being implicated with other members of the city council in a plot to extort more than \$6,000 from the Wabash railroad for granting a concession gave themselves up in the recorder's court. They both denied accepting bribes. The nine aldermen accused on the graft conspiracy, after a trap had been set for them by Detective Burns, appeared before Justice Jeffries and were remanded until today, their bail bonds of \$5,000 being continued. E. R. Schreiner, council committee secretary, also accused of grafting, was not admitted to bail.

Alderman Gilman has long been known in city politics as "Honest Tom." When arrested he turned over \$1,000 and made a complete confession. E. R. Schreiner, secretary of the council, was also said to have confessed engineering the deal. The alleged bribes were paid in connection with an ordinance to close a street for the Wabash railroad.

The \$3,700 was alleged to have been marked money and to have changed hands in sums of from \$100 to \$1,000. The bribery was consummated under the personal supervision of Detective William J. Burns.

The officials already arrested are: Thomas Gilman, president of the council, who is alleged to have received \$1,000; E. R. Schreiner, Jr., secretary of council committees and also secretary of the American League of Municipalities, who is charged with conspiracy to bribe and to accept \$500; Alderman Joseph L. Thelison, said to have agreed to accept \$500; Alderman Martin J. Ostrowski, alleged to have received \$200; Alderman Patrick O'Brien, conspiracy; Alderman Louis Tooley, said to have received \$200; Alderman Frank J. Mason, Alderman Louis Brose and Alderman Delmel, the last three being charged with accepting \$100 each.

HOME RULE BILL FOR ALASKA

Senate Adopts Measure—Legislature
to Consist of Sixteen Members
—U. S. to Pay Bill.

Washington, July 26.—The Alaskan civil government bill, establishing a legislature of one house in the territory with authority to enact local laws, passed the senate Wednesday with practically no opposition. The house has passed the bill, but a conference will be necessary to adjust differences.

Taft Competes at Cattle Show.

Philadelphia, July 29.—President Taft entered his prize cow, Pauline Wayne, in the annual show of the Pennsylvania Cattle Show association, to be opened at Devon September 19. He is honorary head of the association.

Denver Editor to Jail.

Denver, Colo., July 29.—Frederick G. Bonfils, one of the publishers of the Denver Post, was sentenced Friday to 60 days in jail and a fine of \$5,000 for criminal contempt. The charges were brought by William G. Evans.

Nelson Resolution Passed.

Washington, July 29.—Senator Nelson's resolution providing for an inquiry to ascertain what, if any, American interests are aiding insurrectionists in Cuba and Mexico, was passed by the senate Friday.

BEEF PLAN IS O. K'D

VOLUNTARY DISSOLUTION OF
TRUST IS ACCEPTED.

U. S. Decides to Cancel Threatened
Civil Suit, but Insists That Ac-
tive Competition Be Revived.

Washington, July 29.—The beef trust, which the government has fought for ten years, is no longer in existence in the opinion of the department of justice.

Attorney General Wickersham on Friday accepted the plan proposed by the packers for the voluntary dissolution of the National Packing company, a holding concern owned by the Morris, Swift and Armour packing companies.

The attorney general decided also that the department of justice will not institute the civil dissolution suit which it had threatened to file.

Here are the other things he did: Accepted the assurances of the packers that active competition will be revived.

Informed them that as soon as it develops competition is being restrained further prosecution will be started.

Called their attention to an injunction order affirmed by the Supreme court of the United States in 1900 prohibiting the Morris, Swift and Armour packing companies from combining to restrain trade.

These things were done at a conference held by Attorney General Wickersham, United States District Attorney James Wilkerson of Chicago and Attorney Ralph Crews, counsel for the packers.

BIG STORM KILLED MANY

Town of Dunbar in Pennsylvania Is a
Total Wreck—Loss Is Estimated
at Million.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 27.—The county of Fayette, sixty miles south of here, that was swept by a series of cloud-bursts, began to count its loss Thursday. At least nineteen lives were lost, 14 in the Polecat mine near Evans Station, three drowned at Lemont No. 2 mine when the creek broke through the roof and flooded the workings. A boy fell into the flooded street at Dunbar and was drowned.

Dunbar is a wreck. The county commissioners estimate that nearly a million dollars' damage was done there alone. Eleven business houses were swept away, seventy-five residences were destroyed, streets torn and bridges torn out.

Wauau, Wis., July 26.—Flood damage estimated at \$1,400,000 was wrought from the breaking of two dams on the Wisconsin river north of Wauau.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Kansas City, Mo., July 26.—Miss Ethel Gamble, who killed her father, Charles Gamble, at her home here, when Gamble forcibly entered the house to attack his wife and daughter, was discharged Wednesday.

Springfield, Mo., July 26.—Many passengers were injured when an east-bound Kansas City-St. Louis passenger train on the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad left the rails near Lebanon, Mo., Wednesday.

London Accepts Gift From Reid.

London, England, July 29.—The London corporation last Friday accepted with thanks the offer of 120 volumes of official records of the American Civil war for the Guild Hall library.

Steamers Collide; One Sinks.

Quebec, July 30.—The Canadian Pacific steamer Empress of Britain collided with the freight steamer Ivelveth near Magdalen Islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Sunday, the Ivelveth sinking. No one killed.

PASS SUGAR BILL

SENATE ADOPTS MEASURE THAT
WILL REDUCE TARIFF DUTY
ON COMMODITY.

SAVE CONSUMERS \$20,000,000

Would Cut Revenue \$5,500,000—As
Adopted Is a Compromise Between
the Lodge Plan and That Advo-
cated by Senator Bristow.

Washington, July 30.—The first purely Republican revision measure of the present congress, a Republican sugar tariff bill, was passed in the senate Saturday night.

The sugar bill was a compromise between the Lodge plan, indorsed by the regular Republicans, and the Bristow bill, behind which the progressives lined up. It would cut the present sugar duty of \$1.50 to \$1.00; would abolish the Dutch standard, under which practically no refined sugar can be imported, and would abolish the 7½ cent "refiners' differential," an additional duty on refined sugar, which, it is claimed, has accrued directly to the profit of the sugar refiners.

It is estimated that the sugar tariff reduction, if it becomes effective, will reduce government customs receipts about \$5,500,000, while its saving in the retail sugar bill of the nation is estimated at \$20,000,000.

The Democratic free sugar bill passed by the house did not come to vote in the senate. The Bristow-Lodge amendment was first adopted in the committee of the whole by a vote of 37 to 25. Senators Thornton and Foster of Louisiana, Democrats, voting with the Republicans.

The senate Democrats then offered their substitute for the house bill, proposing a one-third reduction in the existing sugar tariff. This was defeated, 36 to 24, the Republican regulars and progressives holding to their agreement. The Bristow-Lodge bill finally passed the senate with all but two Democrats voting for it. The final vote was 52 to 3, the negative votes being cast by Senators Heyburn, Republican, and Foster and Thornton, Democrats.

The senate bill would reduce the duty on Cuban sugar, which comes in under the reciprocity treaty at \$1.34, to about \$1.20 per hundred pounds. The maximum reduction of duty on all refined sugar is three-tenths of a cent a pound.

Washington, July 29.—By a vote of 7 to 25, the senate in its consideration of the excise bill repealed the reciprocity law in its entirety and levied a duty of two dollars a ton on print paper here Friday night.

NAME THIRD PARTY MEN

Iowa Progressives Hold State Con-
vention and Acclaim Roosevelt
Chief.

Des Moines, Ia., July 26.—The political policies advocated by Theodore Roosevelt and his candidacy for the presidency were indorsed by the state Progressive convention held here on Wednesday. Eight hundred delegates took part. Delegates were chosen to attend the national convention in Chicago August 5.

President Taft was denounced. He was accused of deserting the cause of the people to do the will of the bosses.

Beveridge to Be Chairman.

Chicago, July 27.—Albert J. Beveridge, former senator from Indiana, has left the Republican party and will be temporary chairman of the national Progressive party convention in Chicago.

Claude Allen Convicted.

Wytheville, Va., July 30.—Claude Allen, one of the Hillsville outlaws, was convicted here Saturday of murder in the first degree for the killing of Commonwealth Attorney William M. Foster.

MIKADO IS DEAD

JAPAN'S EMPEROR, SUCCUMBS
AND CROWN PRINCE IS PRO-
CLAIMED SUCCESSOR.

10,000 GATHER AT PALACE

Mutsuhito a Victim of Acute Neph-
ritis—Dead Monarch Unconscious
When End Comes—Had Been
Head of Nation Since 1867.

Tokyo, Japan, July 31.—Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, died Tuesday at 12:43 a. m. Acute nephritis was given as the cause of death. The crown prince, Yoshihito, has succeeded to the throne. The crowds outside the palace continued to increase all through the night and numbered at least 10,000 persons at the hour of the mikado's death.

The emperor had been unconscious since dawn Monday morning. From that hour his respiration had become continually more feeble. He passed away in the presence of the members of the imperial family and the ministers of state.

Great crowds which had been gathered for days outside the park surrounding the palace remained till the end in silence, and even when his majesty's death was announced remained in the vicinity, seemingly hopelessly depressed.

The crown prince was overcome. He remained at the palace in consultation with the ministers of state, arranging for the imperial funeral and for the conduct of state affairs. The edict announcing Yoshihito's succession to the throne will be published as soon as possible.

All the imperial princes, who had been within the vicinity of the emperor's palace since the beginning of the serious period of his illness July 19, were summoned to the sick chamber Monday evening and remained there until death came.

Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, possessed a personality of which little is generally known. Of a quiet, unassuming nature, yet possessed of a will of iron, he accomplished great reforms. As a statesman he commanded the respect of the nations of the world. As a leader of his people in peace and war he was both loved and feared. To his virtues over their enemies by land and sea. To his wisdom they credited the advance of ancient Japan to a place in the front rank of nations. His reign began in 1867 and outlasted that of all except two or three living monarchs.

Washington, July 31.—The president sent the following telegram to the new Japanese emperor:

"On the day and occasion of the death of his majesty, the Emperor Mutsuhito, your illustrious father, I offer to your majesty my most profound sympathy and that of the government and people of the United States."

"Accept my good wishes for a long and prosperous reign and the continuance of the welfare of the Japanese empire."

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

INDICT BECKER FOR MURDER

Police Officer Arrested and Sent to
Tomb Charged With Planning
Rosenthal Assassination.

New York, July 31.—Police Lieutenant Charles A. Becker was indicted by the grand jury, arrested, arraigned, and sent to the Tombs Monday night on the charge of having ordered and planned the assassination of Gambler Herman Rosenthal, who was shot down by assassins in front of the New Metropole hotel 14 days ago.

The indictment charges murder in the first degree and comes as a result of confessions made by Jack "Boss" "Bridgy" Webber and Harry Vallon.

Clarence Darrow on Stand.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 31.—Clarence S. Darrow, who is on trial for the alleged bribery of jurors in the McNamara trial, went on the witness stand today.

Just before adjournment Darrow testified emphatically that he gave no \$1,000 check to Bert Franklin on October 6. He stated that he did give him a check, "just as I gave him checks before and after that date in the regular course of business, for legitimate purposes."

Juror L. A. Leavitt was finally discharged and the thirteenth juror, A. M. Blackley, took his place as a regular juror. This is the first time in any trial in this country in which a thirteenth juror has filled a vacancy in the jury caused by death or illness.

To Investigate Hard Coal Prices.

Washington, July 31.—The house adopted a resolution Monday calling upon the secretary of commerce and labor to inquire into the different elements of cost and profit included in the present high price of anthracite.

Balloon Uncle Sam Wins Race.

Kansas City, Mo., July 31.—The balloon Uncle Sam, Capt. H. E. Honeywell, pilot, and R. P. Donaldson, aid, representing the Kansas City Aero club, won on Monday the national elimination race starting from Kansas City.

Standard Oil Worth Billions.

New York, July 31.—The stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, which includes all the subsidiaries, sold on the curb today for \$1,000 a share. At this figure the market valuation is \$1,000,000,000.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD,"
"WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

In Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads away gambling, in which over \$100,000 is won. Harnish loses his money and mine but wins the mail contract. He goes on his mail trip with dogs and sleds, telling his friends that he will be the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensational run across country with the mail, and at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish takes two tons of flour, which he declares to be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds it is flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight, seeing a rich bar, goes to Dawson, becomes the prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and amid the bewildering speculations of high finance, Daylight, who has been led to invest his even millions in a manipulated scheme, goes to New York, and, confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their millions and Harnish goes back to the Klondike where he meets his fate in the Debe mine, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest, he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the leading for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Debe Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in the saddle trip. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to make her marry him and they can live away, not trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator. Daylight undertakes to build up a great industrial community. He is insistent that she marry him and yet hopes to win her. Daylight falls back into his old drinking ways. There is a flurry in the money market, but Daylight tells Dede that he is going to work on a ranch and prove to her that he has reformed.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

Two days later, Daylight stood waiting outside the little Ellen Hotel. The ceremony was over, and he had left Dede to go inside and change into her riding habit while he brought the horses. He held them now, Bob and Mab, and in the shadow of the watering-trough Wolf lay and looked on. Already two days of ardent California sun and touched with now fires the ancient bronze in Daylight's face. But warmer still was the glow that came into his cheeks and burned in his eyes as he saw Dede coming out the door, riding-whip in hand, clad in the familiar corduroy skirt and leggings of the old Piedmont days. There was warmth and glow in her own face as she answered his gaze and glanced on past him to the horses. Then she saw Mab. But her gaze leaped back to the man.

"Oh, Elam!" she breathed.

Many persons, themselves city-bred, and city reared, have fled to the soil and succeeded in winning great happiness. In such cases they have succeeded only by going through a process of savage disillusionment. But with Dede and Daylight it was different. They had both been born on the soil, and they knew its naked simplicities and raw ways. They were like two persons, after a wandering, who had merely come home again. There was less of the unexpected in their dealings with nature, while theirs was all the delight of reminiscence. What might appear sordid and squalid to the fastidiously reared, was to them eminently wholesome and natural. The commerce of nature was to them no unknown and untold trade. They made fewer mistakes. They already knew, and it was a joy to remember what they had forgotten.

And another thing they learned was that it was easier for one who has gorged at the flesh-pots to content himself with the meagreness of a crust, than for one who has known only the crust. Not that their life was meagre. It was that they found keener delights and deeper satisfactions in little things. Daylight, who had played the game in its biggest and most fantastic aspects, found that here, on the slopes of Sonoma Mountain, it was still the same old game. Man had still will to perform, forces to combat, obstacles to overcome. When he experimented in a small way at raising a few pigeons for market, he found no less zest in calculating in squabs than formerly when he had calculated in millions. Achievement was no less achievement, while the process of it seemed more rational and received the sanction of his reason.

The domestic cat that had gone wild and that preyed on his pigeons, he found, by the comparative standard, to be of no less paramount menace than a Charles Klunker in the field of finance, trying to raid him for several millions. The hawk and wren and coons were so many Downetts, Lettons, and Ougenhams that struck at him secretly. The sea of wild vegetation that loomed its surf against the boundaries of all his clearings and that sometimes crept in and flooded in a single week was no mean enemy to contend with and subdue. His fat-tailed vegetable garden in the nook of hills that failed of its best was a problem of obnoxious importance, and when he had solved it by

putting in drain tiles, the joy of the achievement was over with him. He never worked in it and found the soil unpacked and tractable without experiencing the thrill of accomplishment.

There was the matter of the plumbing. He was enabled to purchase the materials through a lucky sale of a number of his hair-brides. The work he did himself, though more than once he was forced to call in Dede to hold tight with a pipe-wrench. And in the end, when the bath-tub and the stationary tubs were installed and in working order, he could scarcely tear himself away from the contemplation of what his hands had wrought. The first evening, missing him, Dede sought and found him, lamp in hand, staring with silent glee at the tubs. He rubbed his hand over their smooth wooden lips and laughed aloud, and was as shame-faced as any boy when she caught him thus secretly exulting in his own prowess.

It was this adventure in wood-working and plumbing that brought about the building of the little workshop, where he slowly gathered a collection of loved tools. And he, who in the old days, out of his millions, could purchase immediately whatever he might desire, learned the new joy of the possession that follows upon rigid economy and desire long delayed. He waited three months before daring the

brother, the Daylight from Alaska, had taken his place. The threatened inundation of fat had subsided, and all his old-time Indian leanings and liveness of muscle had returned. So, likewise, did the old slight hollows in his cheeks come back. For him they indicated the pink of physical condition. He became the acknowledged strong man of Sonoma Valley, the heaviest lifter and, hardest, winded among a husky race of farmer folk.

At first, when in need of ready cash, he had followed Ferguson's example of working at day's labor; but he was not long in gravitating to a form of work that was more stimulating and more satisfying, and that allowed him even more time for Dede and the ranch and the perpetual riding through the hills. Having been challenged by the blacksmith, in a spirit of banter, to attempt the breaking of a certain intractable colt, he succeeded so signally as to earn quite a reputation as a horse-breaker. And soon he was able to earn whatever money he desired at this, to him, agreeable work. His life was eminently wholesome and natural. Early to bed, he slept like an infant and was up with the dawn. Always with something to do, and with a thousand little things that enticed but did not clamor, he was himself never overdone. Nevertheless, there were times when both he and Dede were not above confessing tiredness at bedtime after seventy or eighty miles in the saddle. Sometimes, when he had accumulated a little money, and when the season favored, they would mount their horses, with saddle-bags behind, and ride away over the wall of the valley and down into the other valleys.

"I've come to go you another flutter at that hand game. Here's a likely place."

Slosson smiled and accepted. The two men faced each other, the elbow of their right arms on the counter, the hands clasped. Slosson's hand quickly forced backward and down.

"You're the first man that ever succeeded in doing it," he said. "Let's try it again."

"Sure," Daylight answered. "And don't forget, son, that you're the first man that put mine down. That's why I lift out after you today."

Again they clasped hands, and again Slosson's hand went down. He was a broad-shouldered, heavy-muscled young giant, at least half a head taller than Daylight, and he frankly expressed his chagrin and asked for a third trial. This time he stole himself to the effort, and for a moment the issue was in doubt. With flushed face and set teeth he met the other's strength till his cracking muscles failed him. The air exploded sharply from his tensed lungs, as he relaxed in surrender, and the hand dropped limply down.

"You're too many for me," he confessed. "I only hope you'll keep out of the hammer-throwing game."

Daylight laughed and shook his head.

"We might compromise, and each stay in his own class. You stick to hammer-throwing, and I'll go on turning down hands."

But Slosson refused to accept defeat.

"Say," he called out, as Daylight and Dede, astride their horses, were preparing to depart. "Say—do you mind if I look you up next year? I'd like to tackle you again."

"Sure, son. You're welcome to a flutter any time. Though I give you fair warning that you'll have to go some. You'll have to train up, for I'm plowing and chopping wood and breaking colts these days."

Now and again, on the way home, Dede could hear her big boy-husband chuckling gleefully. As they halted their horses on the top of the divide out of Bennett Valley, in order to watch the sunset, he ranged alongside and slipped his arm around her waist.

"Little woman," he said, "you're sure responsible for it all. And I leave it to you, if all the money in creation is worth as much as one arm like that when it's got a sweet little woman like this to go around."

Daylight's steadfast contention was that his wife should not become cook, waitress, and chambermaid because she did not happen to possess a household of servants. On the other hand, chaffing-dish suppers in the big living-room for their camping guests were a common happening, at which times Daylight allotted them their chores and saw that they were performed. For one who stopped only for the night it was different. Likewise it was different with her brother, back from Germany, and again able to sit a horse. On his vacations he became the third in the family, and to him was given the building of the fires, the sweeping, and the washing of the dishes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MUSIC AS CURATIVE AGENT

Singing Teaches Correct Breathing and Lively Waits Have Good Effects on Melancholia Patients.

Two English physicians of prominence have recently asserted that the exercise given to the lungs in singing is valuable in the prevention and cure of diseases of these organs. They consider that increased professional recognition should be extended to this special therapeutic agency, as advisable in cases where pulmonary consumption is feared.

Singing involves correct nasal breathing, and this means that the air admitted to the lungs is practically germ free, and also the adequate development of the upper portion of the respiratory passages. Another effect is the maintenance of the elasticity and proper expansion of the chest. The necessary breathing exercises mean increased functional activity of the lungs. Then, there is the improved oxygenation of the blood, which singing necessarily promotes.

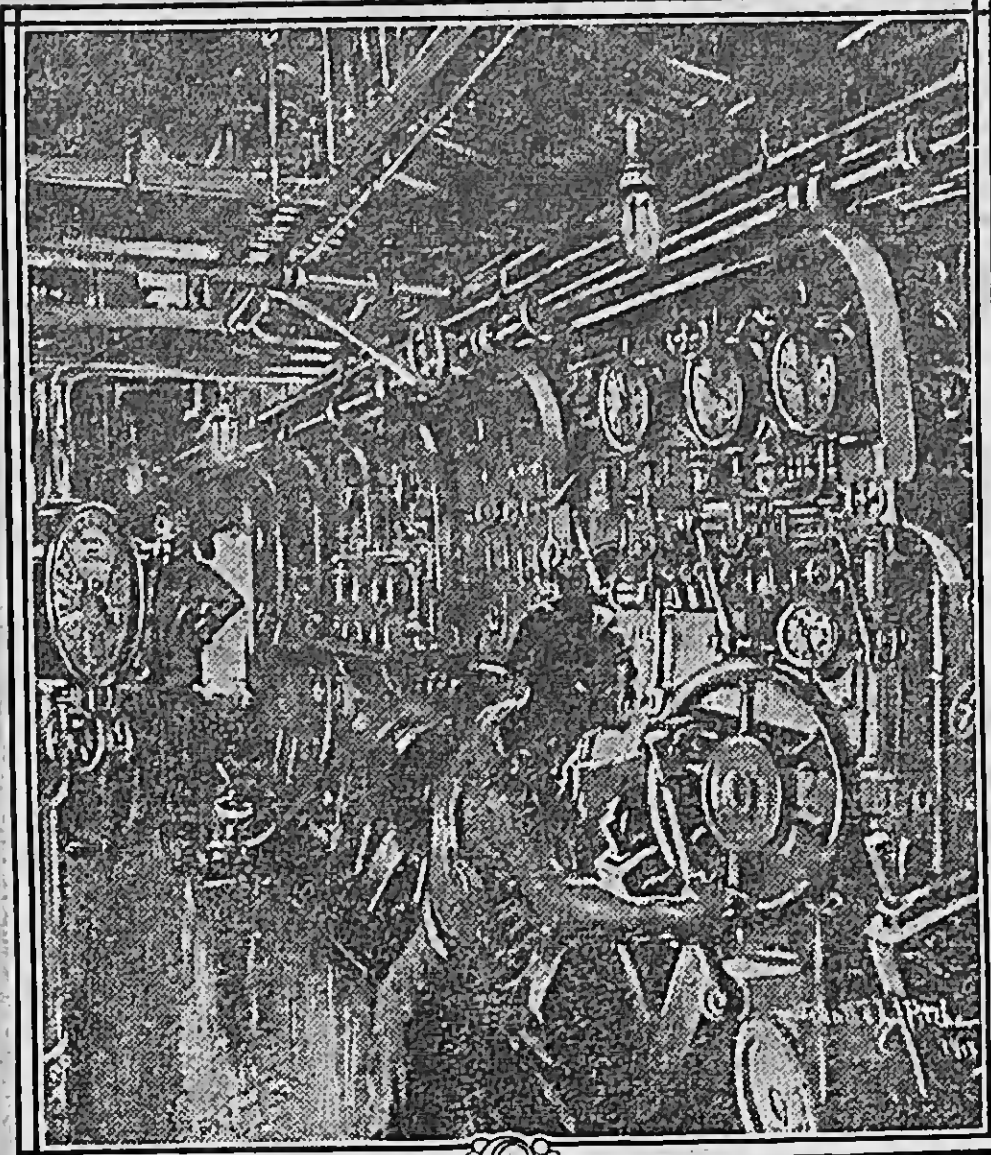
As we know, most singers and also those musicians who perform on wind instruments are a healthy looking lot. Not many years from now music will be recognized as a most valuable curative agent, especially in cases of insanity or moribidity. What tired, overwrought, distressed man or woman does not know the value of music. How many beautiful stories could be told of the power of music to sustain and restrain?

One of the greatest acrobats living has testified that he was once kept from thoughts of despair and suicide by suddenly hearing in the next house someone playing Schubert's "Melody in F."

In the Croydon Mental hospital, London, waltz music—particularly the bright, musical "comedy" pieces—is used in effecting a cure for melancholia patients.

A vain woman would rather hear her complexion praised than her virtues.

Men in the Engine Room



STARBOARD ENGINE OF A MODERN LINER

FREIGHT on a sailing ship from New York to London used to be 14 shillings a quarter of wheat; now it is just over a shilling a quarter by steamer from New York to Liverpool.

Not all of the engineering which has brought about this result has been done in the drawing office and the factory. Much of it has been done by workmen who took the raw inventions out to sea, struggled with their crudities and put the needful improvements into the minds of the designers ashore. In big ships and little the process is going on and it is a stern one still in spite of modern refinements. In the old days, when boiler pressures were so low that a steamer had to slow down to raise enough steam to whistle with, an unpolished settler was often provided in the engine room for the use of the man on watch, so that he need not stand more than was absolutely necessary. Today it is probable that not one seagoing vessel could show such a thing. A man who cannot walk about for four hours in the temperature of a Turkish bath is not wanted now.

While the ship is at sea all the engineers except the chief keep two watches of four hours each in the twenty-four. The same man always takes the 12 to 4 a. m. and p. m. watch, the second takes the 4 to 8 and the chief's watch, 8 to 12, is taken by the fourth engineer, or by the donkeyman, if there are only three engineers carried. In this case the chief is always within call. The duties of watch-keeping largely lie in seeing that this or that does not happen. As well as the main engines there are the pumps and other auxiliary machinery and the boilers always seeking to go wrong if given a chance. Then in port all hands are busy with the adjustments that have been noted down as necessary while the ship was steaming, and these entail the handling of tremendous weights with hand tackle only. Such work does not seem very formidable, perhaps, but seagoing engineers know that Commander Willets, U. S. N., spoke truly of their work when he told the American Institute of Naval Engineers that "it requires the most strenuous and exacting attention of any known pursuit, and, while requiring skill and intelligence to accomplish well, it has to be performed under such severe stresses and in such dirt and heat as to rob it of all interest except in its speedy completion."

In the Silent Hours.

An engineer does not readily forget his first voyage or that first night in the "graveyard" watch (12 to 4 a. m.) when he sat on a bucket to consider the novelty of his surroundings and revile the heat, and woke up from a few seconds of troubled sleep to find the chief engineer vigorously kicking the bucket away from under him. In a few weeks he becomes ashamed of wanting to sit, even in the tropics; but he has not conquered human weakness even then, for after a few voyages nature will have provided him with the trick of sleeping while he solemnly paces the engine room. Usually this only happens after a spell of exhausting labor, such as is consequent on breakdowns, and usually it only lasts until he walks into the boiler-room bulkhead and wakes, feeling foolish and uncanny, after, perhaps, fifteen seconds of jerky somnambulism. Then he learns to keep his head in, of cold water handy to dip his head in, and the same intelligence that contrives this antidote warns him that it were unwise to mention the circumstance in the messroom. Indeed, a hint of even feeling sleepy is as horrifying to the ear as the smell of a heated bearing is to the nostril. A hot bearing once smelt is never forgotten. It is not by any means an overpowering smell—just burning oil—but to the man on whose watch it occurs it reeks of certain disgrace. When he has eased the engines and hears the other engineers warned by the change of speed, coming tumbling

down the ladders, while he is frantically searching for the source of the smell he would give five years of his life to undo the oversight of the last five minutes.

Discipline in the merchant service begins well enough at the top, but it does not work all the way down. It stops at the lowest grade of man who has a certificate to lose, the junior engineer. In the evidence at a recent nautical inquiry one read of a man, smilingly informing the court that he was ashore having a last drink while he should have been on board joining in boat drill. A junior officer or engineer dare not do such a thing. The law and the owners deal severely with him. He is supposed to behave with naval obedience himself, while his own authority is frequently flouted by those nominally at his command. Anything less like the navy could scarcely be imagined. The idea that engineers are given to chastising firemen with any handy weapon is often found in fiction. It is fiction. In real life discipline below decks depends almost entirely on the good nature of the fireman.

Surroundings Are Degrading.

Socially the merchant service engineer is equally remote from the naval type. His accommodation does not often rise above the level set by oil-clothed tables and kitchen cutlery. Such conditions have not an expanding effect on the intellect. His conversation in the messroom is commonly personal and bitter. If he comes from the "upper middle classes" his relatives too often find him morose at 40, or vulgarized, or disappeared altogether from their ken. If he resists the social influence of his environment the result is often a curious mental combativeness which seems to arise out of the well high incompatible requirements that he is supposed to meet—an artisan with supposedly the prestige of a lieutenant and actually less authority than a corporal. The better educated men strive to rise above seafaring. Examinations must be passed and they can only be entered for by men with a certain amount of sea service to their credit. Twelve months at least must be passed at sea to enable a man to go up for a second class certificate of competency—that is to say, the certificate which legally qualifies him to act as a second engineer or on a very small ship as chief engineer. After obtaining that he must serve another year as engineer in regular charge of a watch on board an ocean going steamship before he may sit for his first class certificate, which enables him to sign on as chief engineer of any sort of vessel, from an excursion steamer to the last thing in Atlantic flyers.

When he is "up for second" he has to pick out the answers to questions about, say, the temperature of the hot well under imaginary and distressing conditions dear to the hearts of examiners, from mixed memories of rancorous laughing nights ashore and of days of anxious vigilance over racing engines, when the propeller would be flung clear of the wintry western ocean and the ship quiver as though from earthquake. When he is "up for chief" he is set more difficult questions, but still not beyond the reach of simple arithmetic. If he applies to the honorary examinations—"extra chief" it is called—the questions become more academic, and he unlocks the brain cell which contains the integral calculus. The calculus is probably stored next to visitors of the most important objects which it is to achieve for him—a surveyorship or superintendent's ashore, a nice little home in Forest Gate or North Shields, and wifely companionship unbroken by voyaging, or perhaps the protection of a widowed mother.

Undesired Superlative.

He—if you'd only consent to marry me you would help to make me a better man.

She—I can't do that, but I'd be willing to help make you a best man.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Dr. Talbot was a Chicago visitor Friday.

Mrs. W. Smith of Waukegan spent Friday at the Avery home.

Miss Lela Glynn returned to her home in Waukegan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murrie entertained relatives from Waukegan Sunday.

John Phillips was called north last week by the death of his mother.

Mrs. Mathews entertained her sister from Wilmet a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowling returned from their western trip Saturday and report a pleasant time.

Rev. Lowrie spent Wednesday and Thursday at the Des Plaines camp meeting last week.

Bert and Russ Gonyo have gone on a trip to Texas, called there by the illness of their mother.

Mrs. Geo. Burnett had the misfortune to sprain her ankle Friday by stepping into a hole in the walk, but is doing nicely.

Clarence Wilkins spent the time between trains Sunday with his wife here. They expect to move to Muckwonago, their new home soon.

The Ladies Aid society will hold its next regular meeting with Mrs. H. P. Lowry at Fox Lake. Picnic dinner will be served and all are cordially invited. Way will be provided for all who wish to go.

The Royal Neighbors had a pleasant meeting Tuesday, having a bridal shower in honor of Mrs. D. Van Patten and a farewell to Mrs. Wilkins. Refreshments were served and a jolly time enjoyed.

While doing some repair work on an automobile while in motion, a guest at Grady's Crooked Lake Resort was thrown from the machine and badly injured by contact with a wire fence. A rib was broken and he was badly cut by wire. A Chicago doctor who happened near dressed his wounds and he is doing as well as can be expected.

The funeral services of Edmond Johnston age 39 were held last Saturday at Monaville, Rev. Lowrie officiating. Mr. Johnston died in Chicago of heart disease and his friends at Fox Lake had him brought back for burial. He had no relatives but his friends to whom he had always been true gave him a Christian burial. The floral pieces were beautiful, especially a large piece as large as a carriage wheel representing a broken wheel.

Origin of Pawnbrokers' Sign.
On the doors of early Florentine bankers was the three-leaf lily sign, the lily being the emblem of Florence, and claim is now made that this is why the pawnbroker of today has the three balls as his sign, which appears to be an evolution of the three-leaf lily.

In Boyhood Days.
There are no cherries now grown that compare in flavor with those we used to pick and eat while Farmer Jones was at the other end of his farm.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

MILLBURN

Oat harvesting has begun here.

W. B. Stewart is on the sick list.

Rob McDougall is quite sick with paralysis.

Mrs. Bain and daughter are visiting at Evanston.

Miss Pearl Cleveland visited at Fox Lake the past week.

Mrs. John Hughes of Lake Villa, is visiting relatives here.

F. Snyder of Wheaton, spent a few days with Rev. Safford.

Mrs. Erma Straog attended the bazaar at Lake Villa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Safford and son will spend a week at the parsonage.

The Ladies Aid society held a social Thursday evening on the church lawn.

The Missionary Tea has been postponed indefinitely on account of the illness of Mr. McDougall.

Mrs. John Stewart of Minnesota, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leroy also Mrs. Hardy and Lulu Thain of Waukegan spent several days with her.

HICKORY

Don't forget the picnic on August 8. Come.

Mrs. John White visited over Sunday here.

Geo. Tilliston entertained Rev. Stinner Sunday.

Jack Stewart's entertained Hebron friends Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Mann is spending a week with Mrs. W. King.

Mrs. Winkler entertained her uncle from Chicago over Sunday.

Mrs. Savage and Mrs. Pullen visited last week Thursday at Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Pedersen and daughter spent Sunday at Andrew Pedersen's.

RUSSELL

Miss Minnie Nelson is on the gain.

Mr. Reed called on friends Sunday.

The paper hangers are busy redecorating the church.

Mrs. Corris is entertaining a number of friends from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon are visiting with their daughter at Gurnee.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewin and daughter are visiting with Dr. Lewin.

The dance given at Murrie's barn last Friday was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patch returned to their home in Chicago after spending a few days with relatives here.

Woman's First Industrial Venture.
It was in the manufacture of textiles that woman first appeared in industry outside of the home.

UNDER OBLIGATION TO NONE

Columbia Has Many Students Who Owe Their Education to Their Own Efforts.

One man in three meets at least a part of his expenses by his own earnings at Columbia. Beside the obvious occupations, like tutoring, stenography, newspaper, library, gymnasium, religious and social work of various kinds, there is a man who makes his living dressing windows; another who practices osteopathy; another who divides his time between college work and the management of a theatrical star; a teacher in the Ferrer school, a taxidermist, an expert in color photography, a vaudeville performer, a hospital orderly, a Pullman porter, a printer, technical assistants from three of the great city laboratories, a professional baseball player and a tree doctor.

One of the most popular undergraduates started life as a newsboy. Last winter a sophomore of eighteen was tempted away from the college by the offer of a \$2,000 position in a publishing house, where he had worked before coming to Columbia. One student spends his summers upon a Central American plantation; another adds not only to his own income but to the reputation of the university by contributions to the most dignified of American reviews.—Columbia Monthly.

To every man, no matter how beautiful woman in the world is that one he most sadly misses when she is gone and most gladly welcomes when she returns.—Galveston News.

ROUGH MANNERS OF THE PAST

Drinking Trick in Which English Monarch Figured—The First Fingerless Gloves.

Drinking tricks figured in diplomacy at the time of Henry VIII. Mrs. Henry Gust quotes the king's challenge to Hubertus, the representative of the Palsgrave Frederick. He sent for two huge goblets, filled with wine and beer respectively, and gave the envoy his choice for a "drinking out" test. In vain Hubertus pleaded that his master had actually instituted a company of the Golden Ring to put down such contests; any member who broke the prohibition to lose his ring and give \$1 to the poor. Henry, anxious to prove that the Englishman was the better man, promised to find the forfeits himself and drank his beer at a draft, while it took the German four gulps to account for the wine.

How early did mankind think of the convenience of the fingerless glove? Little was said of gloves in ancient times, but in most cases it is obvious that they had fingers. Those worn by the secretary of the younger Pliny, used when he visited Vesuvius, so that he might keep on jotting down notes in spite of the cold, must have been fingered, no less than those of the glutton in Antineus, who wore gloves at table so that he might handle the meat while hot and get to advance of his bare handed fellow diners.

IMPARTING FRAGRANCE TO TEA

Species of Jasmine Flower Used by the Chinese to Give Beverage the Desired Aroma.

It is estimated that the Chinese consume annually five pounds of tea for each member of the population. It grows in small patches around the homesteads, plantations being practically unknown. The leaves are picked by members of the family and dried in the sun, being subsequently handed over to the middlemen, who subject them to the process of firing. In the case of green tea the leaves are roasted almost immediately after they are gathered, and dried off quickly after being rolled into balls by hand and squeezed. There are usually three pickings—early in April, when the leaves are covered with a whitish down (a limited output known as pekoe); toward the middle of May and again in August. Brick tea is made by pressing the damp tea in a mold in the form of a brick, 8 to 12 inches long and about one inch thick. The fragrance of all scented tea is not natural, but imparted by firing the leaf with a sort of jasmine flower, called by the Chinese "mek-lee." In inferior teas the scented flower is strewn over the top of the tea when packed and removed after a day or two. Flowery pekoes are white, velvety tipped teas with no fragrance and are unfertilized.

Premature Burial.

M. Tholnot, professor of forensic medicine to the Paris Academie des Medecine, has been lecturing upon premature burial, an accident the fear of which is, perhaps, not so prevalent as it was in the days of Edgar Poe. He gave an interesting description of the many inventions devised for the avoidance of this, including the insertion of a breathing tube in the mouth of the corpse, which is brought through the lid of the coffin and projected from the grave. But he declared that no precaution was so satisfactory as that of delaying the burial until the signs of putrefaction are apparent. The provisions of the code Napoleon, which ordain that no burial shall take place until twenty-four hours after death and inspection by the medical authority of the district, are, he said, entirely adequate on this point, and if they are carried out to the full, no one need have any fear of being buried alive.

DEATH SEEMED CLOSE

MAN LIVED YEARS IN FEW AGONIZING MINUTES.

And After All the Cause of the Trouble Was Not a Rattlesnake, Though That Seemed the Only Explanation.

"Oh, dear," said Dorothy, suddenly, looking up from her newspaper, "there's a snake loose." "In Upper Footing?" I said. "Impossible. This is a respectable residential suburb." "But there is," she persisted. "It has escaped the naturalist's shop at the corner. This late edition says so. Whatever shall we do? Suppose it gets into our bathroom?" "We shall hear the water running if it attempts to have a bath." I reassured her. "Then we can go up and sneak the soap. How big is it?" "Small—but very deadly." "After all, perhaps it's all for the best," I mused. "It may be the means of reforming some heavy drinker or before he has gone too far." And then, as if to show how closely comedy and tragedy can be allied, it happened.

It was cold and clammy, and I felt it run rapidly down my leg. Beads of perspiration stood upon my brow, and a convulsive shudder ran through me.

"Someone walking over your grave?" asked Dorothy, who can always be relied upon to make the proverbial remark; but she won no answering smile from me. This was no time for mirth, with death staring me in the face—or, to be correct, in the right trouser leg.

"Quiet," I whispered. "Something cold has just run down my leg. It must be the snake."

"Oh, dear," she shrieked. "And now you'll die of hydrophobia." "Not if we're calm," I replied. "Do as I tell you as quietly as possible. Perhaps it won't bite if it's not disturbed."

Then I bade her come to me and gently unlaced my right boot. Once more I felt that cold wriggle as I extended my foot, and we waited quietly for five agonizing minutes. I got pins and needles so badly that I feared they would prick the reptile and irritate it, but I dare not move. At the end of the five minutes I changed our tactics and handed her my penknife.

"Cut the lace," I recommended—"gentle. Don't cut me. If once he smells blood I am done for."

Then I bade her remove the boot. But, softly as she did it, once again there came the clammy wriggle, and now the thing was at my foot. With its arrival at the toe further progress would be halted by the sock, and, thus baffled, it would probably strike.

The time for caution had gone by. Swiftly I stooped and grabbed at the spot, praying fervently that I might clutch its neck and so prevent its biting. And as I snatched there came a musical clink.

"It's a rattlesnake," screamed Dorothy. "Oh, do be careful!"

"On the contrary, my dear," I replied. "It is some cents that have slipped down my leg through a hole in the trousers pocket. I am saved." I poured out a whisky and soda with trembling hands, while on the hearth rug Dorothy sobbed hysterically over my merciful deliverance.

Yellow Writing Paper Easy on Eyes.

Oculists have often called attention to the fact that the eyes are easily fatigued by the reflection from white paper, especially when the surface is under a strong light. Since green is known to be the color most restful to the eyes, it is a common practice to use wall papers and draperies of that color in libraries and private studies. For writing paper, however, green is an unsatisfactory color. It imparts a reddish appearance to the writing and makes it hard to read.

Yellow writing paper is not open to the same objection. In strong daylight it is softer than pure white paper, and in artificial light is not too dark. Black letters on a yellowish background show clear and distinct. Many mathematicians use yellow paper in figuring long and difficult calculations, and many writers have adopted it for manuscripts. It has the additional merit of cheapness.—Youth's Companion.

Those Pleasant Quotations.

Dubbiegh's car lay flat on its side and deep in the mud in the freshly plowed field, having skidded off the road, through the low stone wall, to get there.

"Ah!" cried a passer-by from the roadside. "Had an accident?" Dubbiegh tried to hold his tongue, but the strain was too much for him. "No, of course not," he replied, coldly. "I've just bought a new car, and have brought my old one out here to bury it. Got a pick-ax and a shovel in your pocket you could lend me? I can't seem to dig very deep with my motor-horn."—Harper's Weekly.

Mother Was Puzzled.

A man who has an office downtown called his wife by telephone the other morning, and during the conversation asked what the baby was doing.

"She is crying her eyes out," replied the mother.

"What about?"

"I don't know whether it is because she has eaten too many strawberries or because she wants more," replied the discouraged mother.—Indianapolis News.

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Ingenious Swindler.
A laughable and ingenious fraud was played on two Glasgow (Scotland) women the other day. By representing to two housewives their husbands had fallen in the Clyde, and that he had been sent for a change of clothing, a man named Young received from the women the clothes asked, and appropriated them to his own use.

Varying Grades of Caviar.
The finest caviar is the beluga, prepared from the roe of the white sturgeon; little less fine is the sevruga, prepared from the sterilized sturgeon. Both are put up at Astrakhan, Russia.

Band for Pigeons.
To place a band on a pigeon, hold the hind claw back and press the front claws through the ring; draw the ring close up to the knee joint, and then, when on a level with the extremity of the hind claw, gently pull the hind claw through the ring, and the ring will be in position and will not, unless it has been placed on at too early a date, fall.

With an Eye to Economy.
Lawyer (to wife)—Well, if you are determined to sue for divorce, at least let us keep down the expense as much as possible. I will act as your counsel.—Life.

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A helper that never tires, are each available at the touch of a button

When your home is equipped for

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It is luxurious in everything but cost.

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New Undertaking Rooms

The undersigned has purchased the undertaking business from Wm. White, and will in the future conduct same in the Klien Building. There will be a large office and show room, where will be displayed and extensive line of supplies from which selections can be made. A full line of caskets will be carried in stock. In this manner I can assure absolute satisfaction. G. E. Strang of Grayslake will be in charge until L. G. Strang can close up his business in Iowa. We have our hearses and give close application to our work. Call in and see rooms.

L. G. STRANG
Antioch, Illinois



We Are Off Today

"THAT you Jack? Well, we are off today. Hoped to run in to shake hands with you before leaving, but have been so busy clearing up business matters that I haven't had a minute. Let that Calkins matter rest till I get back. Six weeks. Thanks.

"Good luck to you, old man."

When time presses, the telephone is frequently relied upon for last words and farewell messages.

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